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HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST. Snow or Rain To-night.

LATEST
AFTERNOON EDITION

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THAW LIFE BATTLE OPENS

Malcolm F. Fraser. Charles D. Newton. Wilbur F. Steele. John S. Dennee. Joseph B. Bolton. Bernard Gerstman.

The Men Chosen to Try Harry Thaw

Deming B. Smith. George Pfaff. Charles H. Feeke. Oscar S. Pink. Henry C. Harney. Henry C. Brearley.

WAR VETERANS OF JAPAN POUR INTO HAWAII

65,000 Trained Soldiers Ready to Bear Arms in Island, It Is Declared.

HONOLULU, Feb. 4.—There is a steady inpouring of Japanese into the Hawaiian Islands. Nearly 2,500 arrived here during the first two weeks of January, and the influx in the last two weeks has been even greater.

Commercial conditions in the islands do not explain this large immigration. Many of the Japanese are men of education and others veterans of the Japanese-Russian war.

Sinister motives are hinted at by officials, and the conduct of the Japanese gives foundation for the suspicions.

Many of the Japanese have made no effort to secure employment. Some of the better educated have taken employment as domestics in the families of natives and Americans.

Many secret societies exist among the Japanese, and it is rumored that these are really military organizations. The army veterans are the leaders of these societies.

It is estimated there are fully 65,000 Japanese here, of whom 40,000 are capable of bearing arms. It is said the veterans number 15,000.

Japanese formerly drilled openly. When the newspapers exploited the fact the drills ceased. It is said the drills are still continued secretly, however.

ON BRAYTON BATTLE HINGES SENATORSHIP

WITH GRASP OF DYING BOSS REMOVED ASSEMBLY DEADLOCK MAY BE BROKEN.

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 4.—On the result of the fight which Governor James Higgins is waging against Boss Brayton may depend the election of United States Senator from Rhode Island. If the Governor succeeds in his mission, and drives Brayton, disgraced and discredited, from the State House, the grip of the boss upon the State and upon the Republicans in the General Assembly who fear him will be broken, and they will no longer do his bidding.

With the Republicans split in twain over the Senatorship contest, the time is ripe for a revolt in the party and the overthrow of the present regime, which for more than a generation has held the State of Rhode Island at its mercy.

Republicans who are high in the councils of the party are ready to sing the requiem over Brayton's political corpse. They are watching the battle of Governor Higgins and General Brayton. They realize that with the heel of public sentiment planted firmly and unrelentingly on the neck of Brayton, and with no let-up in the determination to down him and keep him down, all danger of his pernicious influence becoming a deciding factor in the contest for the United States Senatorship will disappear, and that the General Assembly will be left to fight out its own battles, without the followers of any one candidate being held up and garroted and made to vote the way the boss may see fit to dictate.

Deadlock Holds Fast.

With the senatorship contest fast in deadlock, with the result hanging in the balance, and as likely to go one way as another, progress in this fight passes while the Assemblymen watch the recurring phases of the fight of the people through their representative, Governor Higgins, against the contaminating influences of the man who has made and unmade senators and whose hand in the present election is as yet an unknown quantity.

That it is Brayton's last fight before being relegated to political oblivion is the decided opinion of the Democrats and the Lincoln party men who are engaged in the warfare upon the domination of the politics of the State. That Brayton realizes that the time is close at hand when he must succumb to the inevitable is demonstrated by the bold attitude of open defiance that he now assumes.

The prospect would seem to be alluring enough to subdue even the political boss of Rhode Island and render him willing to retire from the field for good after turning the dark Republican and Democratic days both declaring that it is too late.

Boss Is Desperate.

It is a desperate game that Brayton is playing, as shown by his boldly returning to the State House and resuming his headquarters in High Sheriff White's office after being temporarily forced to absent himself by the demands of men of his party that he assume a less conspicuous attitude.

By returning the protection of Sheriff White's office, Brayton has again commandeered Sheriff White, whom the responsibility for the presence of Brayton in his room has been put up to by the State House Commissioners. The commissioners have declared that the responsibility is Sheriff White's, not theirs.

HEIRS FIGHT FOR $400,000

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb. 4.—Fighting for the control of an estate amounting to $400,000, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Q. Treadwell have petitioned for the removal of Moses Williams, of Massachusetts, as trustee of the estate of David H. Treadwell, who died in 1865.

The first hearing in the case was held in Probate Court Saturday. The petitioners claim that they are the last surviving heirs and that by the terms of the will Mr. Williams's authority ceases and the estate should pass to them. The case has been appealed.

MRS. GALLINGER TO BE BURIED TO-MORROW

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The body of Mrs. Jacob Gallinger, wife of United States Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire, who was stricken in the lobby of Belasco's Theatre Saturday night and died shortly afterward, left Washington on the Colonial express yesterday afternoon for Concord, N. H., where the burial will take place on Tuesday.

SLIGHT OPERATION ON T. B. ALDRICH

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, the author, who has been ill for several days, underwent a slight operation at the Homeopathic Hospital yesterday. Dr. Horace Packard performed the operation, and late last night his patient was reported as resting very comfortably, though it was deemed wise not to announce him to his home on Mt. Vernon street until later in the week.

PASTORS QUIT; MONEY TIGHT

LOWELL, Feb. 4.—Because of the difficulty he has had in raising money to run the church, the Rev. Calvin E. Fisher, pastor for eleven years pastor of the First Universalist Church, read his resignation from the pulpit yesterday.

Rev. Owen James, pastor of the Drexel Centre Congregational Church, announced yesterday he had not reconsidered his intention of resigning. Some weeks ago, when there were intimations that expenses, including the pastor's salary, would be reduced, Mr. James surprised his congregation by reading his resignation from the pulpit. He is said to have intimated at the time that there was a misunderstanding when he accepted the call to Drexel, as he understood he was coming to a growing town.

GRASSHOPPER KING HAS 75,000 FOR BAIT

LEE, Me., Feb. 4.—James Ludgate, a farmer living north of here, has 75,000 live grasshoppers housed in a cornerib, and expects to get rich selling them for bait to fishermen at the opening of the trout season.

CHOIR LEADER 50 YEARS; GETS MEDAL

FAIRFAX, Vt., Feb. 4.—Deacon F. W. Shepardson, for fifty years leader of the Baptist Church Choir and has sung at over 300 funerals and outlived 150 singers and other pastors, was presented yesterday with a gold medal.

FORM COMPANY TO BUILD CANAL

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—William J. Oliver of Knoxville, Tenn., called a conference here yesterday of fifteen persons who are financially interested in the Panama Canal contract. Afterward it was announced that a corporation with a capital of $5,000,000, said to be formed to-day, is to be known as the Panama Canal Construction Company. With Mr. Oliver as financier will be President C. Grenville Pierce of Attica, N. Y.; R. A. C. Smith of this city and R. A. Chester, vice-president of the Commercial National Bank of Washington, D. C. The contractors are John R. McDonald of this city, builder of the subway system; John Pierce, also of this city, with his brother, George Pierce of Maine; Patrick T. Barry, Davenport, Ia.; P. F. Brennan of Washington, D. C.; Robert Russell, W. H. Sayre of this city and John H. Gerrish of the Eastern Dredging Company of Boston.

SOMERVILLE ELKS' FAIR OPENS TO-NIGHT

Everything is in readiness for the opening to-night in Somerville of the Elks' fair. The fair is to be held in Odd Fellows' Hall, Winter Hill, each night of this week. The hall has been well decorated for the occasion, and when Mayor Grimmons officially opens the great affair to-night it is expected that the building will be completely filled. A vaudeville entertainment is to be given each night this week, sixty acts in all will be arranged for the six nights.

Assistant District Attorney Garvan Presents Case for the State To-day Unless New Jury Hitch Is Encountered---Delmas Takes Command for Defence.

BY BOSTON AMERICAN LEASED WIRE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—Harry K. Thaw's fight for his life for the slaying of Stanford White begins in earnest to-day, and it is believed that before evening the rich young prisoner will have heard the lines of legal prosecution by which the State will attempt to send him to the electric chair.

Prior to the opening of court Asst. Dist. Atty. Garvan announced that he was ready to make the opening address to the jury for the prosecution. This was taken to mean that no further attempt would be made to raid the jury box. Lawyer Hartridge, of the defence, in this connection, said:

"The jury is wholly satisfactory. We wish and will countenance no more changes."

Jury Rumors Nailed.

One of the reports investigated by the District Attorney was that Juror Wilbur F. Steele had been a business agent in the West for William Thaw, the father of Harry Thaw. This is denied. Another report run down was that Juror H. C. Harney was the father of Mazie Follette, the show girl, a former friend of White, whose right name is O'Harney. It developed he is in no way related to her.

Lawyer Delphin M. Delmas, the $100,000 lawyer from California, who has appeared in many capital cases for the defence and never lost one, in an interview to-day admits that the defence in the Thaw case will be temporary or emotional insanity.

COMBAT INSANITY PLEA.

Assistant District Attorney Marshall, after a lengthy investigation in Pittsburg, declared that he gathered sufficient evidence to successfully combat the plea of emotional insanity. The prosecution will contend that it was upon the oath of his mother that he was mentally sound that the young man was allowed to share so liberally in the fortune left by his father. The records show that he received more than $1,000,000 as his share of the Thaw fortune.

It developed to-day that one witness sought by District Attorney Jerome in his effort to show malice and premeditation in the killing of White has successfully eluded a subpoena. This witness is James C. Smith, brother of Mrs. Stanford White, widow of the man slain by Thaw.

Smith is in Paris, where he has been since a few weeks after the shooting of White. He has steadfastly refused to return and take the witness stand. There is no way by which he can be compelled to return, and his testimony will not be given at the trial. He is a member of many prominent clubs, and is well known in the Bohemian circles frequented by White.

SAILED AFTER THE TRAGEDY.

Smith is an acquaintance of Thaw and was informed of the feeling between him and White because of Evelyn Nesbit, now Mrs. Thaw. On the day of the shooting he met Thaw. Where they met has not been stated, but, it is alleged, they discussed justifiable homicide by shooting and similar topics.

That, it is asserted, brought on a case which had recently attracted attention, and it is said analyzed the action of the jury in acquitting the defendant. His annual trip abroad took him to Europe a few days after the shooting of White, and when the newspapers were still intimating that the private reputations of many men would be attacked in the trial of the case.

Three alienists for the defence have arrived from Pittsburg. They are Dr. C. C. Wiley, for six years superintendent of the Pennsylvania State Hospital for the Insane; Dr. A. P. Bingaman, for twelve years the Thaw family physician, and Henry A. Hutchinson, superintendent of the Hospital for the Insane at Dixmont, near Pittsburg.

Dr. Wiley declined to make any statement for publication.

"I have even stimulated 'yes' and 'no' from my vocabulary," said Dr. Wiley. "I do not know whether I shall go upon the witness stand. I am merely here at the request of the Thaw interests."

A decision made yesterday by the District Attorney may result in depriving Evelyn Thaw of the comfort and support of her friend, Miss May McKenzie, in the court room during the progress of the trial. As soon as Assistant District Attorney Garvan has finished his opening address to the jury and before the taking of testimony begins, District Attorney Jerome will ask that all witnesses be excluded. If the judge so orders Miss McKenzie will certainly be debarred from attendance at the trial, as it is known that she has been subpoenaed by the prosecution.

MAY BAR THAW WOMEN.

Another result of this action will be to reveal just which members of the Thaw family are to be called as witnesses, for if the Judge accedes to Mr. Jerome's demand, those of the Thaw women who are to testify will be excluded with the others.

While Mr. Jerome has declared that he will present the whole case for the State to-day, such a conclusion depends in great measure upon the length of the cross-examination of the prosecution's witnesses by the defence.

Among the witnesses who will be called by the prosecution are Policeman Arthur Moore, who took Thaw to the Tenderloin station after he shot White; Paul Brudi, the dentist to whom Thaw handed the revolver; Policeman Anthony L. Debes, who arrested Thaw; Coroner's Physician Timothy Lehane, who made the autopsy; Edward H. Conway, a foreman in the Madison Square Garden, and a couple of eye-witnesses.

For other news of the trial see next two pages.

THE WEATHER.

Increasing cloudiness followed by snow or rain to-night and somewhat warmer. Light northerly to easterly winds, increasing Tuesday.

High tide—3:15 a. m., 3:37 p. m.

Sun rises—6:55, sets, 5:01.

Moon rises—11:33 p. m.

TO BEAR BISHOP'S BODY TO FALL RIVER TO-DAY

THREE HUNDRED MEN VOLUNTEER TO GUARD MGR. STANG'S REMAINS IN CATHEDRAL.

FALL RIVER, Feb. 4.—It is expected that the body of Bishop Stang, which left Chicago yesterday afternoon will reach Boston this afternoon. It will then be placed upon the train which reaches Fall River at 6.45.

A meeting of representatives of all Catholic societies was held last night in Anawan Hall, to arrange for receiving the body. The Rev. T. H. Kelly was chairman and the Rev. Mortimer Downing delivered a feeling eulogy on his late superior.

Escort to Cathedral.

It was voted to have an escort from the station to St. Marys Cathedral, made up of Irish, Polish, French and Portuguese organizations, under the marshalship of Jeffrey E. Sullivan, John H. Carroll, Robert Grandfield, John A. Brogan, E. Renaud, D. F. Sullivan, Antone Perry, John Ventura and John Mulvaney were selected as bearers in conveying the body from train to train in Boston, and from train to hearse in this city.

A special train leaves here at 2:30 to-day, conveying priests, bearers and society delegations. When the body is placed in state in the cathedral the vigil of the watchers will begin, continuing until the final services be held.

Over 300 men have volunteered for the duty.

Deep Grief in Fall River.

The grief of the Catholic people of this city, who comprise about two-thirds of the population, over the loss of their beloved Bishop Stang, was publicly manifested in many ways yesterday. At all of the masses at the twenty Catholic churches in the city the prayers of the people were asked for the repose of the soul of the deceased bishop and brief eulogies were pronounced by the officiating clergymen. So great was the grief of the clergy that in most instances the priests were so overcome that they could make but the briefest allusion to the death of the bishop.

During the afternoon and evening meetings of the various Catholic societies were held and arrangements were made for the reception of the remains of the bishop upon their arrival in this city to-night.

Mayor Coughlin has arranged to have the bells of the city toll fifty-three times, once for each year of the life of the bishop, on the day of the funeral.

HETTY GREEN HERE TO FIGHT

Hetty Green, the wealthiest woman in America, is in Boston to contest the bill of Attorney Sherman L. Whipple, charging her $10,000 for professional services. Mr. Whipple conducted a lawsuit for Mrs. Green against William W. Crapo of New Bedford three years ago. The amount involved was $200,000. Said Mrs. Green: "I will never pay Lawyer Whipple $10,000 unless ordered to do so by the courts. I have more or less business troubles, but after everything settles down I generally come out all right. Miss Floretta Vining of Hull, who is with me, will be a witness for me in his suit."

PLAN TO TAKE OFF N. H. LID

Special to the Boston American.

CONCORD, N. H., Feb. 4.—Superintendent Robins of the Anti-Saloon League has sounded a general alarm at the prospect that the Legislature will open up Concord, Keene, Berlin, Lacoln, Franklin and Rochester to the liquor interests. These cities voted no licensed and under the present law they must remain dry for four years.

A bill has been introduced by Representative Philbrick of Rochester providing that it shall be lawful to grant licenses in all these cities for a period of two years, and after that time a vote upon the license question can be taken only upon petition of 35 per cent of the voters.

THAW'S LIFE TEACHES AWFUL LESSON---REV. DR. PETERS

GREAT DIVINE UTTERS A POWERFUL WARNING TO YOUNG MEN THAT THOSE WHO SOW MUST REAP

BY Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters

WHO sows the wind will reap the whirlwind, which is tantamount to saying that he who sows wild oats will reap a bad harvest.

Wild oats have never produced a productive crop of good grain; the stalks are short in the ear and filled with smut, though there are many who hold the erroneous opinion that seeds of this crop generally fructify into a sound and steady growth, and that their planting is necessary to reclaim some soils from fallowness and utter barrenness.

However, plausible the reasons advanced by the moral agriculturist in favor of wild oats as a useful or necessary crop, these, when analyzed, will resolve themselves into untenable sophistries. The nature of soil is widely different: we have sandy, loamy, peaty, clayey and calcareous, and the crop suited to one would be wholly a failure on the others as the constituents it requires would be wanting.

Each crop takes most of its food from the soil, but if grown too often on the same ground the soil becomes exhausted, hence the wise farmer studies the nature and texture of his land and its chemical properties and also the constituents required by different crops for their sustenance and maturity. Hence he adopts a system which is known as "the rotation of crops."

Shame and Disgrace Come After Wild Oats.

Now the simplest rotation that I know of in agriculture is the alternation of beans and wheat. You can grow them successively on the same soil for almost an illimitable period, for what the one takes out the other puts in. So beans, wheat—wheat, beans—like the brook, can go on for ever, in fact, if you till the ground properly for their necessary reception.

If this is the simplest rotation in plant life, the simplest in moral life—human life—is wild oats and shame, wild oats and disgrace, wild oats and dishonor, wild oats and a blasted life, wild oats and a premature grave, for wild oats leave the constituents of ruin in the soil, and no goodly crops can thrive on these—and so it is that shame, disgrace, dishonor, ruin and decay follow and flourish in the green bay.

Young man, you are sowing your wild oats now. You never pause to consider that the next crop will be death—death to your manhood and honor; perhaps death to your body, and everlasting death to your soul; but heedless and unheeding you go on. You are sowing beautifully, and the occupation gratifies and gives you pleasure; but what about the after pain?

You are satisfying your passions now, glutting them to satiety, but what about the hunger that will follow?

Apples of Revelry Turn To Dead Sea Fruit.

You deny yourself nothing that your money can buy, but what about the deprivation that is sure to succeed?

You are now plucking the roses on the pathway of life, but you do not see the thorns hidden beneath the petals, which will prick and rankle and stab when the flowers wither in your hands. You are now looking into the cup when it is red, sparking and effervescing, but you do not see the asp at the bottom, whose fangs will sting to death.

You are now sipping the nectar that flows from the golden fountain of pleasure, but you never think that in time it will turn into a potion bitter as wormwood and gall. You are now plucking the clustering apples from the tree of revelry, but you never think they will turn to Dead Sea fruit in your mouth, and now chanting the bewitching stave of a song, and you think it one "long, sad tale of gods, but soon it will be a discord of the devil.

You are now looking into the eyes of beautiful women, and you imagine you see heaven in their limpid depths, but anon for you they will reflect the blackened lustre of hell. You toast their loveliness in bumpers of rarest vintage, but the powder of pallor which entered your heart and captivate your soul will fade away, the "rose" and the "lily" which are your deluded fancy pictures a crowning glory will fall off, the sparkling wine which reflect the brilliancy like polished ivory will fall out, the eyes will lose their lustre, the voices their honeyed sweetness and melody, and you will become for you hugs as repulsive as Samson's witch of Endor.

Sin, Even on Earth, Brings Its Own Punishment.

Now, with their syph-ilic forms and siren voices, they are allaring you on, step by step, to destruction; but you, poor, inexperienced, ignorant youth, think the lemons they are handing you are the fairest and most nutritious of fruit, and after you are through with the lemons they will give you an Adam's apple, the apple which Milton says, "brought sin and woe into the world," and you will eat thereof and fall and go down to the darkness of death.

Ah, young man, can no one tell you, not father, nor mother, nor friend, nor priest, nor parson, nor preacher, nor teacher, but even the experience of age, that the apple of the wanton is Satan's bait, Satan's bait, to drag you into his net, and that every glass of intoxicating liquor you quaff is a paving stone in the pathway to damnation?

"The wages of sin is death," says St. Paul.

Sin, even on earth, always brings its own punishment. The laws of God cannot be violated with impunity, and the laws of man are based and but f upon those of God. The unfortunate young man whose name just now is on every tongue, a by-word in every home, should be a fearful example for those who are traveling life's journey with the pace that kills, those who are sowing their wild oats and expect to raise therefrom the grand crop of good after life.

Harry Thaw Reaps the Harvest of His Sowing.

Harry Thaw sowed the idle seeds of this kind of grain and they grew up into the rankest weeds; he is now reaping the harvest, and God alone knows what will be the result when the last sheaf is stored in the granary of his life. Had he to begin here would he again scatter the poisoned seedlings of vice and folly which have fructified into such a terrible growth? I think not. Even the best of us, had we the chance to repeat life, would act differently.

"Cain was the man, and false as vain,
"Who said, were he ordained to run,
"His long career of life again,
"He would do all that he had done."

Harry Thaw would never have conferred any great or lasting benefit on mankind by his talents, for nature did not cast him in the mould of genius; nevertheless, he might have lived a good and useful life, and doubtless would have done so had he been a poor boy who had to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow.

But wealth took him by the hand, and instead of leading him up to the sunny heights of virtue and world rectitude, it brought him to the darkened abodes of vice and wrong doing, where he commenced to sow the deadly crop day after day and week after week, unthinking and unconscious that the grain was taking deep root, to spring up and develop into a strong and lusty plant of dishonor and disgrace.

On Head of Mother Are Ashes of Shame and Sorrow.

He was even encouraged in his folly and his sin, as too many are, by his intimates and companions, and even by those who should have held a restraining hand and checked the bridle ere he became too headstrong to stop in his wild career of dissipation and depravity.

His proud old mother has rent her garments of indulgence and donned the sackcloth of humiliation, and on her head instead of the garland of a stainless womanhood are the ashes of shame and sorrow.

Had she to do it all over again in the light of her present experience, she would rule her boy with the parental rod, whose every switch is one of love and solicitude for the future, and with it she would chip him into the straight and narrow path, whose goal is honor and respected manhood.

But what is done cannot be undone, and the vain "to cry over spilt milk." The grayhaired mother can only hope and pray and hope that the life of her wayward and self-indulged boy may be forever from the shameful deeds.

Many indeed are traveling along life's road at present that Harry Thaw has traveled, and they, too, will reach the goal sooner than their fellows who are content and wise to travel slow. Daily we see young and middle-aged and even old men, too, traveling with an acceler. speed worthy of their evil destination.

Men Who Debauch Gifts Are Rebels to God.

Stanford White walked rapidly along this road. His achievements were many and his possibilities great and alluring, but he had heeded the promptings of sin time; but he turned his back upon her and followed in the path down to the ashheap, the rockatrice's den and the pool of dust. He might have written his name on the pinnacle of immortality, but he chose it on the sands of lust and ungodly living. Now the tide of time has engulfed him, will come up and roll over it, blotting it out forever from the recollection of decent men.

The rose and the blackguard, the libertine and the debauchee, the worshiper of pleasure and the devotee of sensuality, no matter how talented, how brilliant, how learned and how cultured they sometimes these gifts of a good and beneficent God by ruthlessly using them to extend Satan's kingdom upon earth.

Such are not only rebels of God and desecrators from his standard, but recruiting tors as well, for they enlist under the black flag of dark crime and the banner and fight in the front ranks of the forces of darkness.

Contrast such a life as Stanford White's with that of William McKinley, honored in memory, around whose bier wept a sorrowstricken nation, as for each had lost a fond father or a dearly beloved friend.

Preaches Sermon More Forceful Than Pulpit.

His life was all white, all purity, all truth, all goodness; instead of taking down he put up, and daily and hourly he grew elevated, and so it is that his memory is enshrined in the hearts of the people and his name carved on the everlasting tablets of time.

"May the bright light gleam around his tomb
And guardian laurels o'er his ashes bloom."

Such a man perennially blossoms in the dust, while the memory of Stanford White is forgotten in a day or only for a little time, as the years roll on.

The Thaw-White tragedy preaches a sermon more forceful than any delivered from a church or pulpit. It has laid bare the shadows and shame and sin and soft seductiveness of mental blindness. The wealth, the splendor, the costly mansions and priceless toilettes of Thaw and Redfern have they brought happiness in their train?

Ah, no, they have brought misery, sorrow, suffering and death.

What has Harry Thaw got from his gold? Nothing but humiliation, shame and degradation, a heart consumed to ashes, the loathsome cup of misery, the misery of the unsatisfied, the despair of the faithless and the hopeless and the lost.

Would Give His Millions To Begin Life Anew.

To him the world's sinful pleasures, alluring and seductive, glowed like the rosy rind of fraud Sea fruit, glittered like the sparkling foam of the Dead Sea waves, and fascinated like the siren's maddening song. Lo! What is the outcome? Misery!

"Oh, rejoice, young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the way of thine heart and in the sight of thine eyes; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee unto judgment."

The fallacy, the delusion, the exploded maxim that it is necessary for a young man to sow his wild oats in order to settle down to life, has ruined thousands of youths whose careers in the beginning promised well. Thaw, to-day, would barter his millions for the days of rosy commencing life anew, and his mother would give up her's cheerfully if she could purchase such a privilege for him.

Were the sum of all the pain, physical and mental, in this city, which comes from the sowing of wild oats, harvested, it would fill the country with its outcry and wail, to the ends of the globe. Those lands would give their right hands to rid themselves of such a harvest from the unlawful dreams that disturb the rest of night pillows. Oh, these victims of sin realize to all its horror the burning gnawing of a corrupt life!

There is nothing young men need more than to learn self-control—It leads to a life of sovereign power. The man who cannot conquer himself is naught but the weakly dreamy fool

INSANITY PLEA THAW'S ONLY SAFETY---HAWTHORNE

PAINTING OF THE "THREE FATES," WHICH HARRY THAW AND HIS WIFE CONSTANTLY FACE IN THE COURTROOM

Copyright, 1905, by Edward Simmons.

PROFILE SKETCHES OF THAW AND HIS WIFE

BY
Julian Hawthorne

THE assertion that the defence is going to "spring a surprise" has been often made, and much mystery has been gathered about it, but the possible nature of such a surprise—if any there be—must be confined within narrow limits. It must relate to one of two things—to the insanity ground of defence or to the defence of justification.

The defence may have evidence indicating such direct and intolerable provocation on White's part, that the jury, on hearing it, must feel that no man in Thaw's position could resist it. For example, the production in court of a message from White to Evelyn Thaw of a certain character and couched in certain terms might constitute such a provocation, especially if the killing took place not long afterward.

The law, indeed, puts a very short limit to the interval which differentiates between premeditated and unpremeditated murder; but there may be conditions which would radically affect the verdict of a jury.

It might be physically impossible for the killer to get in contact with his victim within the specified time, though he might be engaged in the constant effort to do so, or the shock of the provocation may have been such as to fill his mind and heart with the passion for vengeance to the exclusion of anything else, even of the lapse of the time, until the vengeance had been accomplished.

Insanity and Justification Pleas Merge Into One.

Here the insanity and the justification pleas merge into each other. But the existence of such a piece of direct and palpable evidence is improbable, for a man of White's age and experience of the world, and altered character, would not ordinarily resort to methods so crude to carry out his desires.

The defence, however, may have good evidence to show that Thaw was liable upon slight provocation, or upon provocation merely imaginary, to violent and homicidal fits, and be liable to them any time; whereas his past history shows only boyish escapades, with no criminal color to them; and since his arrest he has had no noteworthy outbreak. The most that the defence could hope to show would be that Thaw's mind is so insecurely balanced that the stroke brought upon it by White's alleged attitude toward his wife must prove sufficient to overturn it. And that might turn out a difficult thing to prove to the satisfaction of a jury.

The longer we contemplate the two pleas, of insanity and of justification, the more likely does it seem that they will be united in Thaw's defence. It would be difficult to make the latter strong enough apart from the former. But, united, they might easily win; since, though the law defines the limits of justifying insanity in theory, in practice this must turn out almost impossible. Legal and even psychological definitions of insanity are none too clear; and the question will be determined in the last resort by the individual notions of the jurors. We may be confident, however, that their notions will lean toward the side of mercy.

Cross-Examination Will Be Hard on Mother.

It is said that the testimony of Thaw's mother, if given, would go to show that her son is insane, not only in fact, but by heredity. This would be strong, if well supported, but she would be asked on cross-examination, why, if she knew Thaw to be insane, she had provided him with means so ample as to incite temptations.

But the allenists for the prosecution might be expected to testify that Thaw is not insane in the sense or to the degree claimed by the defence. The mother's testimony will have weight, the more because of the repugnance she must overcome to deliver it, but I should hardly expect it to be convincing, because it will be unscientific, and will be met with scientific opposition.

Thaw's other main ally—if she be brought to the stand—will be his wife. But she will be called by the defence only if they are convinced that she will tell such a story as will confirm the worst that has been alleged against White, and that the cross-examination will be in vain to shake or disprove her testimony in any essential point.

But can Evelyn Thaw be depended on to do this? It would involve an exposure of things which women shrink from revealing more than they shrink from death; and it is hard to imagine a husband consenting to such revelations by his wife for the purpose of saving even his own life.

Wife's Situation as Witness Appalling.

Besides, though her story might condemn White, it might still prove insufficient to shield Thaw. She would have to show that White's pursuit of her was active and dangerous up to the moment of the killing. Her situation under cross-examination would be appalling to think of. And if she is herself furnished to the prosecution's case, they would perhaps try to prove guilty knowledge on her part of her husband's purpose to kill.

Upon the whole, I doubt if the defence will call Evelyn Thaw, for either she must involve herself in the ruin of White's cause, or, if White did not injure her in the manner that has been supposed, or if the injury invited consent on her part, her testimony would lose much of its value. Non-consent would hardly be established, and on the other hand, if White never actually harmed her, Thaw's justification fails to the ground.

And yet if Thaw is to plea justification, his wife would be his only effective witness. He might, to be sure, take the stand himself; but his story, however powerful in itself, would be confounded by recognition of his natural prejudices and partialities, even should the jury give him full credit for intending to do right. And admitting that he could make out a fair plea for justification, he would at the same moment be undermining his chances of being exculpated on the ground of insanity. It is conceivable, of course, that he might involuntarily prove himself insane on the witness stand, while aiming only to show himself justified, but the chances would be complicated, and a prudent lawyer might hesitate to subject him to them. Insanity seems to be of the two possible pleas the more likely one, and we should not therefore be surprised if neither he nor his wife is allowed to testify.

BROWN EYES VERSUS BLUE IN THAW JURY

By Beatrice Fairfax.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—A blue-eyed jury will decide the fate of Harry Thaw. With few exceptions the jurors have blue or grayish blue eyes, and a composite picture of the twelve men would show a man with cold, gray-blue eyes.

Does Thaw realize, I wonder, that those steely, blue gray eyes would denote more sympathy if they were brown?

It is a well-known fact that brown-eyed people are apt to be more emotional than those with blue eyes.

Blue eyes can be true, but they also can be very cold, whose eyes can be pleading and tender, but they very often show lack of decision. The coming fight is between the blues and the browns, with the blues much in the majority.

The brown eyed young defendant must face a blue eyed jury, blue eyed prosecutor, blue eyed judge. There are a few brown eyed jurors, and on the defendant's side there are two or three determined, blue eyed men who will fight for their client with undying fervor.

Before being accepted as a juror each man must swear to be unbiased by sympathy, to give his decision absolutely on the evidence shown.

What the Wives Think.

They all promise, but is that a promise that any man can stick to?

The examining attorney also asks "have you talked with your wife on the case?" The attorney knows perfectly well that the majority of women would be glad to see Harry Thaw acquitted. It is not from a theoretical sympathy with him, but from a natural horror of what the verdict "guilty" implies.

And here is the man who has sworn not to be biased by sympathy, the man who swears he has not been swayed by his wife's opinions, the man who holds Harry Thaw's fate in his hands.

He is twelve men in one. He is a business man, a man who has had to make his way in the world, who has run straight and clean. He has got to hold his place in the struggle for success has, perhaps, hardened him.

He has small sympathy for those who have fallen by the wayside. His judgment will be just and cold and crystal clear. After all, that is what he is there for, this composite man, to take the evidence absolutely as it is given, to be equally fair to prosecution and defendant. But one wonders if, back in the lives of these twelve men who go to make the composite juror, there were not times when their young blood ran hot and impetuous and it was hard to stick to the narrow path.

Composite Man of the Jury.

And remembering this, perhaps a tiny grain of sympathy will creep into their judgment when they look upon the brown-eyed defendant. They cannot condone his act; they cannot feel anything save repugnance for most of his ill-spent young life.

But he is young, he has been spilled and indulged from his babyhood, and his nature has not been strong enough to stand the strain.

Any one of those twelve men might have been born with as little strength of will as Harry Thaw, and not have stood the test of great wealth any better.

The brown-eyed members of the jury will think of that. And they will not be able to look at the devoted little group of white-faced women who surround Thaw without thinking of their own mothers and wives and sisters.

But the blue-eyed members of the jury will think of the life that was taken; their creed will not be the creed of sympathy, but the creed of "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth."

If Harry Thaw be acquitted it will not be through any feeling of sympathy, however it will be because that blue-eyed jury does not look upon him as a person responsible for his actions.

The composite face shows a man between forty-five and fifty. A man young enough to love life and cling to it. The prominent development over the eyes shows keenness of perception.

The forehead is broad and benevolent. The eyes are stern and concentrated, the mouth and chin determined. It is a fighting face, but a just one. What will it do with Harry Thaw?

HIGH-CLASS JURY, DECLARES DELMAS

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—Delphin M. Delmas, the $100,000 attorney from California, who is chief counsel for Thaw, to-day had this to say in connection with the Thaw trial:

"I was deeply impressed here with the high character of the men drawn in this particular panel and the conscientious manner in which they answered the questions put to them. I am satisfied that I heard no one examined who willingly would have said $10,000 or a larger sum, if such a payment were legal, to be relieved from jury duty, but who did not serve a half-breadth in their answers to the questions which the lawyers put to the jury. Attorney to ask. Of course, it was impossible to find in a panel of 200 a unanimous desire to perform an irksome public service, but those avoided it by excuses, but taken as a whole it was as splendid body of American citizens as it has been my good fortune to look upon since I have been familiar with courts and judges.

"So far as the newspapers are concerned, the spirit of enterprise does not differ from that displayed in San Francisco, except in extent, but what struck me most forcibly in the accounts I have read is the remarkable power of analysis and description displayed by the women writers. Such ability to depict and portray a scene; to study the attitude and expression of the defendant; to make a swift analysis of the mentality of each juror; to pick out the most striking characteristics of the lawyers engaged in the case, would have set the old world aflame a century ago. It is marvellous.

"The men engaged in reporting the trial have done excellent work, no doubt, but have done excellent work, no doubt, but when any disparagement to their powers I must point out the women writers, with their strange analysis natures, have presented the more attractive pen pictures."

AUTOS BURN; LOSS $150,000

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, Feb. 4.—Fire in the Ford Automobile Company's show rooms early to-day did a damage of $150,000.

The Ford company was conducting an exhibit of their own, not joining the show now running in the Coliseum, and had an expensive line of automobiles on hand.

The nearness of the Coliseum to the blaze created intense excitement, there being hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of automobiles on exhibition there.

MILITIA COLONEL RESIGNS.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Feb. 4.—Colonel William Sullivan has resigned from the command of the First Infantry, N. H. N. G. Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur G. Shattuck of Nashua, succeeds him.

DRYDEN OUT OF SENATE RACE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—United States Senator John F. Dryden of New Jersey, made public the announcement that he had withdrawn as a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

MORE CITIES ASK BUREAU OF EMPLOYMENT

The bill appropriating $25,000 for carrying on the work of the free employment bureau in "certain" cities will come up in the House of Representatives on Tuesday for final action. It will provide the unusual spectacle of opposition to a measure because the people want more of it.

Up to this time the principal objectors have been Representative David F. Keefe of Fall River and Representative Samuel Ross of New Bedford, who insist that the bill shall specify the "certain" cities, and Mr. Keefe, who insists that there is a spirit behind the measure which means to keep the work in Boston exclusively, for at least another year, moves an amendment making the amount $10,000, and designating not only Boston but Fall River, Worcester, Springfield and Lowell.

Everybody's Representative Keefe said last night, "everybody, so far as I can learn, agrees that the free employment office has demonstrated its worth. Without exacting a fee at either end, it supplies the man out of work with a job and the man looking for help with the man or woman he needs.

"But, ironically as it may seem, I believe that the twenty-five wards of the city of Boston do not comprise the State of Massachusetts, and why should not Fall River, Lowell, Springfield and Worcester have similar offices, where the unemployed may be advised of places and the employer of available help?

"I believe that each municipality should provide an office rent free. Here, in Boston, the office rental amounts to $3,500. I think the city should provide these rooms. Fall River certainly stands ready to furnish an office."

SHEA PREDICTS ACQUITTAL AT COMING TRIAL

"Triumph is the word!" declared Cornelius P. Shea, International President of the Teamsters and Helpers' Brotherhood last evening, in answer to a question as to what, in his opinion, would be the outcome of this trial on the charge of conspiracy against the Montgomery Ward Company in Chicago, the outgrowth of the Garment Workers' strike, when 4,000 union teamsters went out in sympathy.

Last evening Shea addressed the General Teamsters and Drivers' Local Union 191 at a meeting in Wells Memorial.

"I believe," declared Mr. Shea in an interview, "that the men under indictment will be acquitted. Triumph is the word. At the last trial seven of the jurors were with us and four of the twelve were in the pay of corporations. No jury can be found that will convict.

"The State contends, by virtue of our declaring a sympathetic strike to assist the Garment Workers, that we entered into a conspiracy to ruin the business of the Montgomery Ward Company. It is claimed that under the law the sympathetic strike is a conspiracy. We contend that such is not the law, never was and never will be until the employers have the extended right to vote and that privilege be denied to workmen. Along these lines the legal battle will be fought, and we shall win on our contention. We will wage a fight that will overcome the strongest opposition."

Delighted to have her husband back home for a few days, and especially because his home-coming was a birthday present to his little daughter, Mrs. Shea last night announced her intention of returning to Chicago with her husband for his coming trial.

KING HAS LONG TALK WITH FALLIERES

PARIS, Feb. 4.—King Edward went to the Palace of the Elysee yesterday and was received with the usual ceremonies. He talked with President Fallières for three-quarters of an hour, and after having paid a visit to Mme. Fallières, went away, satisfied by the troops. M. Fallières later returned the king's visit, calling upon him at the British embassy.

Dollar Package FREE
Man Medicine Free

You can now obtain a large dollar size free (as described elsewhere in this paper) of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man Medicine has cured thousands upon thousands of sick men. Man Medicine will cure you! restore you to full strength.

Man Medicine cures nervousness, debility, early decay, discouraged manhood, blood poison, brain fag, backache, prostatitis, kidney and bladder troubles and weakness.

You can cure yourself at home by Man Medicine and the full-size dollar package will be delivered to you free, plain wrapper, with full directions how to use it. The full-size dollar package free, a payment of any kind, no receipts; no promises; no names to sign. It is free.

All we want to know is that you are not cranks or out of idle curiosity, but that you want to be well, and become your strong, natural self once more. Man Medicine will do what you want it to do—make you a real man.

Your name and address will bring it; all you have to do is to send and get it. We send it free to every discouraged man. Interstate Remedy Co., 240 Lake Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Millionaire's Wife Held Up; Disarms Boy Bandit

ALLEGHANY, Feb. 4.—Charged with threatening to shoot Mrs. Charles A. Painter, wife of a retired millionaire steel king, Harold Davis, aged 16 years old, who says his home is in Toronto, Can., is to-day under arrest. He had visited the house and demanded money and something to eat.

Young Davis, who says he is well connected in Canada, met Mrs. Painter as she was leaving the house. He drew a revolver and said he had no money, that he had eaten nothing for some time and was desperate. He demanded that she give him money and food and said if she refused he would "blow her brains out."

Mrs. Painter invited him into the house. She gave him a silver dollar and asked him to take the cartridge from the revolver. He broke open the gun and took out three shells. The remaining shells were tightly fastened and Davis was unable to remove them. Mrs. Painter procured a crochet needle and extracted the remaining cartridges. She gave Davis another dollar and he left the house.

Mrs. Painter says that if the police accentuated that the story told by Davis was true regarding his unfortunate circumstances she would not prosecute him.

Royal Arms Scotch Whiskey.
Sold by all leading dealers.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Protest of Fall River Schoolma'ams That They Are Not Receiving a Fair Living Wage Raises the Question—

CAN A WOMAN LIVE ON $560 A YEAR?

Cost of Living Is Too Great for Her Salary

By Eleanor Ames

THE school teachers of Fall River are financially discouraged.

They have been comparing their monetary lot with the lot of domestic workers and have reached the conclusion that they have every reason to envy the cooks and chambermaids and waitresses.

In going over her accounts, the Fall River teacher finds that with the strictest economy in living and dress, and by being blessed with such perfect health that she has no need of the services of doctor or dentist, by never buying a book or newspaper or magazine, and by never spending a cent for recreation or amusement, she can save $5.65 a year.

To reach this stage of affluence the teacher has given up four years of hard study in the high school, supplemented that by a course in the Normal Training School, has waited patiently for a chance to substitute; has rejoiced at the opportunity of a regular position, and has progressed to the limit of wage earning capacity in the grammar schools.

Having reached this limit she dedicates forty weeks of each year of her life to the Fall River child.

To him she gives her brains, her patience, her physical and nervous strength, her moral support, her encouragement and her sympathy.

For this the city of Fall River pays her $560 a year.

In addition to her mental fitness it demands that out of that sum she shall live in a decent and comfortable neighborhood, and dress in such style as to make a favorable and prosperous impression upon her scholars and any chance visitors.

Gives the Figures

AFTER having practiced the art of elimination until it has become a science, the teacher finds that she must expend for room, board, washing and car fare $454.

The necessities of dress, omitting every luxury and forgetting that fluff and frills exist, cost $98.35, which leaves the $5.65 balance.

That must pay for all sickness, or enforced absence from school at the rate of $1.40 per half day; all vacation, and such wise provision as life insurance or accident policy.

Whereupon the woman ceases that she envies the housekeeper who gets from $350 for the most unskilled service to $5, $6 and $7 for competence, and her board, room and laundry included, and no demands on her in the way of dress.

Why, the general housework girl with a weekly wage of $5 a week is a regular queen of finance to the Fall River teacher.

Five dollars a week is $260 a year. Allow the same sum for clothing that the teacher expends, $98.35, the housekeeper has a balance of $161.65 to her credit, or $156 more than the teacher.

Pitifully Underpaid

SUCH a state of affairs is not confined to Fall River. It is repeated in almost every city in America.

School teachers, all things considered, are pitifully underpaid.

In the old days when no special training was demanded, and only the keeping up appearances, the American ordinary branches taught, there was school teacher's position is anything an inducement for an ambitious girl to aspire to a teacher's desk.

To-day with the increased elaboration of the school curriculum; the more thorough training demanded; the high cost of living and the necessity for

ARE TEACHERS UNDERPAID?

THE TEACHER PRESENTS COLD FACTS AND FIGURES TO THE HARD-HEARTED SCHOOL BOARD.

world stands in so deeply responsible a place.

The future of young America rests largely with our teachers.

The public school teacher stands in a closer relation to the child of to-day than any other person.

Her influence is greater. She has the training of the child for a greater number of waking hours, through the most impressionable years of his life.

She moulds his mind, his manners, his morals. She knows him as his own mother never knows him, for many a child opens his heart to a teacher when it is a sealed book to the rest of the world.

And for giving up her time, brain and vitality to teaching and training the citizens of to-morrow and the future mothers of the American race, the teacher is paid a sum so small that she has to appeal to the city government with the confession that she enjoys the financial status of the woman who untutored and by sheer strength, washes her dishes and scrubs her floor.

Yet no other working woman in the

What It Costs a Teacher to Live

ROOM RENT at $2.50 per week: $130	
Board at 21 cents per meal, or $4.50 per week	234
Washing completed at $1 per week	52
Carfare in school term of forty weeks	40
Total	$456
Maximum annual pay of grammar school teachers	$560
Deduct	456
Balance for clothes, etc.	$104

Clothing

4 pairs gloves	$5.00
2 skirts at $7.50	15.00
4 best dresses, material	$15.00
Making	10.00
	25.00
2 pairs shoes at $4.00	8.00
2 hats	12.00
3 wash waists	2.25
2 flannel waists	2.50
1 silk waist	5.00
Other clothing	11.00
1 coat	10.00
1 pair rubbers at 65 cents	2.60
Total	$98.35
Balance from salary	$104.00
Clothing	98.35
Balance for all other expenses	**$5.65**

What Has Become of the Polite Boy We Used to Know

By Dorothy Dix

WHAT has become of the polite boy?

Where has the lad gone who used to say "Yes, ma'am," and "No, sir," when he was addressed by his elders. Gone! Dead! Extinct as the dodo! A delightful being to be read about only in such books as the "Rollo Series."

In his place we have a young hoodlum who says "Sure!" and "You bet!" and "Naw!" no matter how dignified, how distinguished or how venerable the man or woman who addresses him.

A good-mannered small boy, a boy who is deferential and respectful to age, who has some regards for the rights of others, who is modest and retiring in the presence of his elders and who, in the old-fashioned phrase, does not speak until he is spoken to, can get a job any day of the week as a curiosity in a museum.

And people would flock to see the wonder. I know I would. I would take a season ticket for the pleasure of being able to gaze upon a sight so novel in my experience.

For behold the difference between such an ideal creature and the boys that we see all about us and who are a menace to life and limb and happiness.

Inconsiderate Boys

YOU cannot walk down the street without the risk of being murdered by a group of youngsters who have got-tempted the sidewalk for a skating rink, and who do not pretend to try to avoid colliding with you. It does not matter that the pedestrian is a tottering old man, or a feeble old lady to whom a fall would probably be fatal. Young America owns the earth, and the pavements thereof, and the old must get out of the way if they do not wish to be run over.

In the street cars you daily see boys lolling at ease while gray-headed men and women, who might be their grandparents, cling painfully to straps.

In hotels small boys ride up and down in the elevators and trample over the dresses of ladies without one word of apology.

In business houses messenger boys dart in and out, jostling every one they meet, knocking bundles out of your hand and arrogating to themselves the right of way. At the door of the private office of every business man sits a diminutive autocrat, before whose insolent: "What's yer noime an' business?" the most famous men and women tremble and grow pale.

The man you go to see may be courtesy, considerateness and simplicity itself, but not so with the lordly office boy, who feels that he has a perfect right to insult you.

All Ill Mannered

IN his home the boy is equally lacking in the decencies of life. He does not hesitate to contradict any opinion, or to assert his own. He monopolizes the conversation if he chooses, no matter how brilliant the company, or fidgets and yawns in the face of the speaker if he happens not to be interested.

He asks impertinent questions, offers rude criticisms. He appropriates the easiest chairs for his own, and gobbles the tidbits at the table.

He never thinks of such a thing as offering his chair to a lady, or opening the door for her, or extending her any of the little courtesies that used to be considered the very groundwork of gentlemanliness, and that were inculcated in a boy along with the alphabet and the catechism.

The affliction of the ill-mannered modern boy is hard enough to endure of itself, heaven knows, but to thinking people the matter passes one of personal convenience and becomes a grave national menace. For these brutal boys are growing up, and will be the men of to-morrow.

What is to become of them, and what is to become of a country peopled with men who have been taught no reverence for age, no respect for women, no deference for law, and no consideration for the rights of others?

It is said, and truly, that the discipline that parents fail to give their children life administers to them with a sledge hammer, and so perhaps these unmannerly cubs will meet together in the end and fight it out between themselves like Kilkenny cats.

Home to Blame.

IN the meantime, the balance of us must suffer, and how acute is our misery is best evidenced by the fact that boys are regarded in the same light as ravening beasts, and that it is practically impossible for a family that possesses one or more of these terrors to get board in a first-class hotel, or lease a desirable apartment.

This is a shameful state of affairs. It is worse. It is criminal, for the first step toward hoodlumism is lack of manners, just as the first step toward decency in life is good manners. All parents cannot give their sons a college education, nor a fortune to start in a business or profession, but all parents can teach their boys the manners of a gentleman, and that is a mighty good substitute.

Probably the old story about the polite boy who led a feeble, blind old man across the street and was left a million dollars in the old man's will as a slight reward for his act is told literally true, but it is true in spirit.

Good manners are a letter of credit that will carry a young man farther in life than any other one thing. They are more to be desired than even talent or money, and when you think of the modern boys who are being deprived of this great help to success you can only pity them for having parents who were too selfish and lazy and careless to do their duty by their offspring.

For the ill manners of the ill-mannered boy are the manners he was taught at home. And that, as he would remark, is "fierce."

Handy Things for Housewives to Know

THE process of dusting, as generally carried on, would be almost as much "honored" in the breach as in the observance.

No good housekeeper should own that pretty abomination known as a feather duster, the gay flirting about of the same merely displacing the dust, which quickly settles everywhere. A soft chamois skin, not too large, soaked in cold water and then wrung out, is the ideal duster. It can be used on the finest woods, leaving a clear, bright surface. After every piece of furniture has been wiped with the moist chamois the room may be considered really "dusted."

The best egg beater is to put the egg in water. If fresh it will sink and lie horizontally on the bottom of the vessel; when from three to five days old it will rest at a slight angle, the large end uppermost; if eight days old it will assume a height of sixty degrees. If three weeks old, about seventy degrees, and after four weeks it will stand upright.

Clean flannel dipped in paraffin oil will safely remove any finger marks on polished or painted wood, if rubbed on for a few minutes. Wipe with a clean cloth wrung from hot water to remove the odor.

For large shoes which slip at the heel glue a shaped piece of felt to the inside, bottom and side of the heel, and it will fill up the vacant space.

To remove iron stains from marble wet the marble with oil of vitriol, and remain fifteen to twenty minutes, then wash off with a soft cloth and cold water.

Bread crumbs which may be in the bread jar can be utilized to good advantage if dried, rolled fine and placed in a jar, or can be used to use in scalloping meats, fish, oysters, vegetables or as thickening.

LESSONS FOR GIRLS IN THE THAW TRIAL

By Beatrice Fairfax

GIRLS, are you reading all about the Thaw trial?

If you are, I want you to take it to heart and profit by it. There is a lesson for every one of you in it.

No doubt at one time in her career you all envied Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. The papers were full of her beauty, her gorgeous gowns and jewels and the madcap young millionaire she married.

Deep in the heart of every girl who read about her was the thought, "How lucky Evelyn Nesbit is. I hope the Fates will be as kind to me some day."

But now, girls, you see where that "luck" has landed her. Every one of us comes to marrying he almost invariably selects a wife from his own walk worked you may be, is a thousand times better off than Evelyn Thaw.

If you are in business and your employer or any other man shows you socially seeks your society, have nothing to do with him unless he can go to your parents and ask permission to marry you.

Of Different Stations

I WANT to impress on you how very careful you must be of accepting the attentions of men who are not in your own walk of life.

A pretty face is bound to attract the attention of men. In merely paying her attention a man does not think of a girl's social position, but when it find yourself in a tangle from which it will be hard to extricate yourself.

Be content with the attentions of the young men who can come honorably wooing you. Accept absolutely no favors from married men. They have no right to treat you in any other than a purely friendly way.

It is so easy to stray from the straight path, but, oh, so difficult hard to regain it, once lost.

Don't envy girls who lead lives such as Evelyn Nesbit used to, but pity them with all your heart. And remember always that a girl can have no possession so precious as that of an unsullied name.

Be Very Careful

IT seems nothing perhaps to accept candy or flowers or theatre tickets, but the first thing you know you will

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

TRY TO MAKE IT UP

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man and have been keeping company with a young lady. We became engaged about six months ago. We have not agreed very well for the past month, and we had a quarrel about a week ago, because she said her mother objected to her marrying me. She has been seen with a gentleman a few times since, and I asked her for the ring, but she refuses to give it to me. Would you kindly let me know if she is still engaged to me while I am not the ring, or does she give it up for the engagement to be broken.

A. A.

SHE is engaged to you until either one of you further breaks the engagement. The ring being in her possession does not affect the case one way or the other, but if you do not get back your property you certainly should send it. Why don't you try to make up your quarrel if you care for her, and if you do make up don't quarrel so often in the future.

WAIT AWHILE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty-three years of age and have been going with a young lady eighteen years of age. I am earning eighteen dollars a week steady. I have been going with her about two years now, and I think it is time we were married. The girl is willing to marry me, but her parents will not consent, as they think that I am not earning enough to give her a comfortable home. What I want to know is will without the parents' consent or wait till I earn more, for I have a very good chance for advancement?

J. S.

I THINK you are making excellent wages, but you are both young and can wait another year. By that time you may be earning more, and it is better to marry with the parents' consent, I think. In the meantime perhaps you can save a little.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A Dainty Blouse

No. 5,069—The Irene blouse has taken a firm and lasting hold upon the fashionable world, and the sheerest and daintiest of fabrics are used in the making. The model here pictured is very attractive, and absolutely simple, the effect of elaboration being obtained entirely by the application of trimming, so that the labor of making is very slight. The pattern provides for a yoke in either of two handsome lines, and for full length or elbow sleeves. Persian lawn, linon, dimity, China silk and mull are all suitable to the development. For 36 inch bust measure 2¼ yards of material 36 inches wide will be required.

No. 5,069—Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents, with size, name and address, to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 220, Boston, Mass.

5669

No. 5,069. SIZE.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 120 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form.

Write out your favorite household and cooking secrets, and win one of these books. They are well worth having. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 86 Summer street.

CARROT PUDDING

ONE cup sugar, one cup grated carrots, one cup grated bread crumbs, one cup flour, one cup milk, half cup each of currants and raisins, one tablespoon melted butter, one teaspoon soda, one egg, cinnamon and cloves to taste and pinch of salt.

SAUCE

Piece of butter, beaten with pulverized sugar and beaten white of one egg, flavoring.

A. W. BREWSTER.
No. 28 Fountain street, Medford.

CORN CHOWDER

ORIGINAL

TAKE about three slices of fat pork and cut into dice. Try out in deep frying pan. Add two large onions (if one is fond of them, less if not), sliced thin, and brown nicely. When [illegible] one quart of milk. When this reaches boiling point stir in slowly one can of corn. When "piping" hot serve with small crackers. The corn may be allowed to boil for a time if one's tooth is almost immediately. An excellent as well as quickly prepared dish.

ELEANOR HOLMES.
No. 5 Wilbur avenue, West Somerville.

CREAMED EGGS AND BACON

BOIL three eggs hard and cut in slices; arrange on a platter and pour over them a sauce made by stirring a teaspoonful of butter and one of cornstarch in a cup of boiling milk and cooking until it thickens. Arrange thin slices of bacon fried crisp around edge of platter.

MRS. ROSE D. TREMBLAY.
No. 33 Lincoln street, Claremont, N. H.

SALMON LOAF

CHOP fine one can salmon, add one tablespoon melted butter, one cup bread crumbs, one cup meat; beat one egg well. Put in a buttered tin-covered can and boil for about an hour in a double boiler. Dry off a little in oven when cold. Slice and serve.

MRS. M. A. RICHARDSON.
Box No. 502, Ayer.

SUGAR COOKIES

TWO eggs, one cup sugar, one-half cup shortening, one-half cup sweet milk, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cream of tartar; flavor to taste. This also makes very nice cake if stirred stiff enough.

MISS LOSA COWAN.
Pittsfield, Me., Box 622.

A Poem of Poems

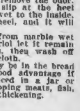
Mrs. H. A. Deming of San Francisco is said to have occupied a year in hunting up and fitting together these thirty-eight lines from thirty-eight English poets.

WHY all this toil for triumphs of an hour?—*Young.*
Life's a short summer, man a flower.—*Dr. Johnson.*
By turns we catch the vital breath and die.—*Pope.*
The cradle and the tomb, alas! so nigh.—*Prior.*
To be is better far than not to be.—*Sewall.*
Though all man's life may seem a tragedy.—*Spencer.*
But light cares speak when mighty cares are dumb.—*Daniel.*
The bottom is but shallow whence they come.—*Sir Walter Raleigh.*
Your fate is but the common fate of all.—*Longfellow.*
Unmingled joys here to no man befall.—*Southwell.*
Nature to each allots his proper sphere.—*Congreve.*
Fortune makes folly her peculiar care.—*Churchill.*
Custom does often reason overrule.—*Rochester.*
And throw a cruel sunshine on a fool.—*Armstrong.*
Live well how long or how short, permit to heaven.—*Milton.*
They who forgive most shall be most forgiven.—*Bailey.*
Sin not; but when you have, of course you cannot see it.—*Prior.*
Life intercourse where virtue has no place.—*Somerville.*
Then keep each passion down, however dear.—*Thompson.*
The pendulum betwixt a smile and a tear.—*Byron.*
The sensual snares let faithless pleasure lay.—*Smollett.*
With craft and skill to ruin and betray.—*Crabbe.*
Soar not too high to fall, but stoop to rise.—*Massinger.*
We masters grow of all that we despise.—*Crowley.*
Oh, then, renounce that impious self-esteem.—*Beattie.*
Riches have wings and grandeur is a dream.—*Cowper.*
Think not ambition wise because 'tis brave.—*Sir Walter Davenant.*
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.—*Gray.*
What is ambition? 'Tis a glorious cheat.—*Willis.*
Only destructive to the brave and great.—*Addison.*
What's all the gaudy glitter of a crown?—*Dryden.*
The way to bliss lies not on beds of down.—*Francis Quarles.*
How long we live, not years, but actions tell.—*Watkins.*
That man lives twice who lives the first life well.—*Herrick.*
Make then, while yet you may, your God your friend.—*Wm. Mason.*
Whom Christians worship, yet not comprehend.—*Hill.*
The trust that's given guard and to yourself be just.—*Dana.*
For live we how we can, yet die we must.—*Shakespeare.*

Your Face

As your Face and Hands are the only part of you that people see, their proper care is of great importance.

Pimples



The most humiliating Eruptions, Pimples, Black Heads and Ugly Blotches disappear—are absolutely rooted out. The skin, the complexion, the whole health is toned up and invigorated by the thorough, Scientific Method perfected by years of experience. This method is used and known only to the Specialists of the John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute. Thousands of people made happy and successful—can you afford not to investigate this great work? Write a letter to-day, now, and ask about what you want—it costs you nothing and it will be the beginning of a new career. Address Dept. K, 36 Winter St., Boston.

"The Bracebridge Diamonds, Or, The Heart of a Woman"

A Thrilling Romance of Love and Hate, Adventure and Intrigue

Synopsis.

FRANK (the hero) and Reginald Bracebridge (cousins) meet a marvelously beautiful woman on the piazza at Saratoga. Woman, much preoccupied, exhibits silent terror upon meeting among party of new arrivals a foreign looking man. Frank learns she is Mme. Vera Sharinsky. Later a woman's scream attracts Frank to the grounds. He discovers Vera in heated altercation with the foreigner (Dr. Carl Mueller), the latter demanding that she surrender to him "a bit of paper and a stone." Claims he has "missing fragment" and that "the others were then in the hotel." Vera denies she has them with her. Mueller in rage attacks her.

Frank rushes to the defence, and in a fierce struggle both men show knowledge of a wrestling trick which is a secret to the Bracebridge family. Frank is almost exhausted when Vera plunges a hypodermic needle into Mueller and renders him unconscious. She wins Frank's promise to assist her, and gives him a package, telling him he must not open it. Mueller recovers and finds that Reginald has lost every dollar. A telegram announces the sudden death of Reginald's father. Frank is made executor with full control and Reginald quarrels with him.

Frank learns the secret of the Bracebridge diamonds, the curse of violent death lying on the Bracebridges until the three stones shielding from the magnificent necklace should be returned. He has successfully traced the first forger, and Reginald confesses to him the fact.

He said, employed by Reginald rubies in and sold him his share to lend and he is accused of murder. Reginald confesses a college escapade that resulted in marriage. The said brings Reginald's wife's locket, which Frank finds contains Vera Sharinsky's picture.

She reveals that a physician resembling Mueller attended Reginald's wife's son in his account. Detectives seek Reginald, and Frank conceals him in the cellar of a deserted house in Harlem.

They secure to private cabin into the system of express tunnels underneath the city.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Escape

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STANDING like sentinels on the other side of the street were Detectives Loftus and Bitlinger.

"I might have known those bloodhounds would not go away," muttered Frank. "They don't know where I have concealed Reg, but they are sure he is somewhere in the house. They will never abandon their watch until he comes out or they are absolutely certain that he has escaped."

"What's to be done now?" gasped Reginald, who had followed him down. "I might as well give myself up at once, for there is no chance for us to get past him."

"Oh, have a little courage, Reg," said his cousin impatiently. "Under some circumstances it would be advisable for you to surrender yourself at once, but in this case we have to deal with a crafty and unscrupulous scoundrel who is bent on your destruction. I must get you out of the way and beyond danger of prosecution and till I have settled with that man. Then I may call you back and instruct you to give yourself up. But just now there is nothing to do but to get away from here."

"But how? How, Frank?" demanded Reginald, despairingly.

Frank turned on him furiously, his overwrought nerves almost giving way.

"If you ask another question or open your mouth again until I give you permission, I'll open the door and call those fellows in. You have made trouble enough. The only thing you can do to square yourself now is to keep quiet and obey implicitly every command I give you."

Reginald sank cowering and dejected into a chair.

"You have no time for forebodings, Reg," said Frank, more kindly, as he perspirations with me."

The two returned to the library to find Katie patiently awaiting their return.

"Katie," said Frank, "you are to stay here with me, my child. Before the morning the detective will come here again. They may ask you again whether you know anything of Mr. Reginald's whereabouts. Can you remember the story I want you to tell them?"

Forming Plans

"Oh, yes," answered Katie. "If you will only tell me the story I'll do my best."

"Very they said Mr. Reginald," said Frank, speaking slowly so that the girl might grasp his plan, "tell them the same thing you told them before. Tell them you haven't seen him since he left the house a few minutes after Miss Rita died. If they ask you where I am you must tell them that I rushed out the front door and left the hour with a suitcase in my hand.

"Now, Katie, remember," he repeated impressively, "they will tell you over and over again that it is impossible—that they have watched the door all night and that I could not have gone out without being seen by them. But you must stick to that story, say that you don't know how far I went, but that you saw me go out the front door carrying a suitcase."

Being assured that Katie understood the part she was to play, Frank stepped to the wall and pushed a button. In a moment James came up, imperturbable as ever, without even an expression of curiosity showing on his face.

"James," said his master, "remember, you have seen nothing to-night, and you have been in the servants' quarters all the time, sir," said James, a gleam of comprehension showing in his eye. "I think could I see anything, sir."

"Thank you, James," said his master, smiling. "I see you understand. Now, let me tell you something.

"To-morrow morning two men will come to the front door and question you closely. They will ask you where I went to-night. You will tell them that you helped me to pack a suitcase and that I left the house about 1 o'clock carrying it. They will protest that I could not have done so—that they have watched the door all night. But you will stick to your story, and this young lady will help you corroborate it. Can you do this, James?"

"I can, sir," said James, mechanically.

"This young lady will occupy my room to-night, James. I look to you to make the housekeeper up to make her comfortable. Either her or any relations you may wish of her presence here.

"You will allow the detectives to search the house thoroughly to-morrow morning, offering no objection or interference. Do you understand, James?

"If you should get any message from me do not accept it by telegraphists to any one, no matter how hard pressed you may be for the information. Don't know that I shall be gone. Before I do I will supply you with all necessary funds to keep up the house.

"One thing more, James, and this is the most important of all. Under no circumstances let any one know that my cousin here and in the house to-night.

"Very well," replied James. "Is that all, sir?"

"Yes," said Frank, kindly. "Thank you, James. You may go now."

Secret Closet Open

When Frank had heard the door close, signalling James's return to the servants' quarters, he touched the spring of the picture, and for the first time in that evening the secret closet was exposed to view.

"Listen, Katie," he said, "for we have gone in there you are to push the picture back after me and close the door. I have adjusted the spring so that the picture is merely a catch and it will close only the wall. Put your hands upon the painting, not touching the frame, and give it a slight shove. It will close upon me securely under a very light pressure.

"Now, be a brave girl, Katie, and remember to obey to your instructions.

"By the way, Katie," he said, turning as he was about to pick up the suitcase, "there is one way in which you can do Mr. Reginald a great service.

"Oh, tell me what it is, sir," said Katie eagerly.

"Dr. Schmidt," said Frank, "will come back to you to inquire about the broken locket. The locket was what he was after when he undertook the case of Miss Rita. He knows, of course, that you took it. I don't know how he will come to you or whom he will send, but I want you to promise that when he comes you will make him believe that you have given the locket to some relative of yours for safe keeping. Tell him that you will go and get it for him. Then, when you get away from him go straight to Barker and tell him where Dr. Schmidt is. Barker will know what to do and will take care of you.

"Can you remember that, Katie?"

"Yes, sir," replied Katie confidently, "if I only had a chance to get even with that murdering old doctor. I feel sure he killed poor Miss Rita himself."

"I believe so, too," said Frank quietly. Then more brusquely, "Come, Reg, we must hurry."

He caught up the black bag and dropping his tall form into the narrow entrance to the closet, disappeared, followed by Reginald.

Katie pushed the picture shut upon them and the two cousins stood for an instant in total darkness.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Into a Tunnel

"GREWSOME place, isn't it, Reg?" said Frank, "but it will serve our purpose this time."

He took a pocket electric lamp from his coat and flashed it. In the dim light Reginald looked around. The place looked to him like a closet with no entrance and no exit.

Blank walls surrounded him on four sides.

But Frank touched another spring in the wall and another door opened.

Motioning Reginald to go before him, Frank followed, first closing the door behind him.

"Tread very softly here," he whispered. "I don't want any sound of descending footsteps to reach the ears of lounging tants."

Down, down, down they went, until Reginald knew that they must be far below the level of the street. They brought up at last in another closet-like inclosure with blank walls and no doors.

Frank shut off the light and put his hand on Reginald's arm.

"Don't utter a sound, Reg," he whispered, "no matter what you see."

Cautiously he drew back a small slide such as are used in sentry boxes in lodge rooms.

Reginald looked through the opening and, springing back in astonishment, he saw before him a large lighted court with arch roof and floors all built of cement.

The space was unoccupied except by two men dressed in jumpers and overalls who were busily at work some little distance from where they stood. Looking out again he saw that they were engaged in repairing a broken rail for a railroad track that led through the court.

"What you have just seen is a spur of the new express tunnel system. It is four lower down than the old subways," said Frank. "It is directly beneath my dining room. The tunnel manager and myself are intimate friends. It is his friendship that has enabled me to build this flight of steps down from my house and have them connected with the tunnel by this entrance.

"I have a pass from him in my pocket that permits me to enter the tunnel at any time of the day or night. The workmen know me as one of the inspectors, and of course I never let any one see that I recognize them in this way. The secret of this door is known only to the manager, myself and Barker, who built it and the workmen were drawn away from this part of the tunnel by his express orders."

In Disguise

Frank drew his electric lamp from his pocket again. From another pocket he took a false mustache and gray wig.

"Now stand still, Reg," he said, and by the light of the small electric lamp he adjusted the disguises that transformed Reginald into a first-rate presentment of a prosperous physician.

Shutting off the light he again opened the window.

"We will wait until the men have moved on down the road," whispered Frank, "and force we go out."

They waited breathlessly. It seemed to Reginald as though the laborers would never finish work that occupied them only a few stops from the door. But at last they shouldered their tools, picked up their tools and sauntered off down the track toward the tunnel mouth.

"Now is our time," said Frank.

He pushed open the door and the small slide. The door swung noiselessly and Reginald marvelled at the perfect condition of the well-oiled hinges of the machinery by which these ingenious devices were operated. Frank noticed his admiration and stopped to compliment Frank upon the wonderful mechanical skill he had been exhibited in the construction of these contrivances.

Closing the door carefully behind them the two cousins walked briskly down the track.

They made their way into the main shaft without being seen and soon they passed the repair men, who had just finished when they reached the door into the spur. The workmen were already busy on a new task and gave them no attention as they passed.

Reginald drew a deep breath of relief when finally they turned into the spur into the tunnel.

In a moment, however, anxiety and dread had replaced it as a roar that seemed to fill the narrow bore assailed their ears. Far down the gloomy subterranean passage they could see lights moving to and fro and increase each moment.

"To the left; hurry!" Frank shouted in his ear.

Seizing his cousin by the shoulder, he dragged him to a spot a few yards distant from a triangular niche in the wall that almost filled the passage they had just left shut by a jutting spur.

No space for the shrinking of a human body between this niche and the wall was left, and instant and horrible death would have been their fate, but for the keenness of the elder cousin and his knowledge of the tunnel's construction.

"That is one of the government mail cars," explained Frank, "carrying mail from the main office to the various stations for distribution. They stop for nothing down here."

Different from any tunnel, artificial or natural, that he had seen, it seemed to extend interminably in every direction from the cross bore in which they stood. Standing erect he could easily touch the ceiling with his finger tips, while the entire bore was not a little higher than his head.

Through each tunnel trolley wires were strung along the top of the egg-shaped

The Last Hope.

When hope no longer sustains the human will night soon sets in, which shrouds life with the sable pall of despair. Such was the feeling of S. V. Hicks, of Gathway, N. C., when for eight years wrestled with the distressing diseases, dyspepsia, neuralgia, and kindred complaints and catarrh. But when all appeared hopeless, he says, he finally took Dr. Bennett's Vegetable Compound and was cured. In the same spirit last year 15,000,000 persons took this remedy to be relieved of their ailments and have since testimonials in the form of a deep gratitude for the benefit they received. The efficacy of this widely diffused medicine can be effectually tested in diseases accompanied by the following symptoms: Pain in the back, sides and under the shoulder blade, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sour stomach, nervousness, feeling in the morning, indigestion, headache and constipation. Thirty days' treatment 25c. All druggists.

ONE MONTH FREE.

The perfected X-ray used to find disease, making diagnosis easy and a cure certain. All the sick may attend at the office of the Cosmo-Climatic Institute, Room 33, No. 31 Bromfield St., or send for free book, and learn how to take perfect examination at home, month's treatment without a penny to pay. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 5 and 6 to 8 p. m.

ACTRESS TO SUE GALLATIN; LOVE TOLD IN ARDENT NOTES

Club Man Asked Her to Marry Him, She Says.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—Letters, breathing devotion, which Miss Ethel Kelley says were written to her by James Nelson Gallatin, the club man, will be the principal evidence in the breach of promise suit which the young woman files to-day.

Although Mr. Gallatin asserts he has little recollection of ever knowing the young actress, the girl shows scores of epistles to refute this. Among them are many written within the last few weeks, during which time preparations were being made by this scion of the "Al" Adams, daughter of "Al" Adams, the policy king. One letter, signed "Jack," begs his "Ethel" to marry him at once and not wait until the Spring, which had been originally set.

Writes to Fix Wedding Day.

Miss Kelley is a member of the Frohman company, presenting "The Little Cherub," which recently went on the road. When he heard she was to leave, she says, he wrote her the following letter on the stationery of the Hotel Astor:

Dearest Ethel — I will call for You Tuesday afternoon to marry you. I don't know the exact time, but I will phone you at 12 o'clock what time to expect me. As I am in absolute earnestness I hope you will not refuse to let me. Be good, dear, until then, and don't forget that you are my wife on Tuesday. I will tell my mother about it on Sunday so I shall be unprepared. With all my love, dearest, JACK.

Although she says she often received as many as six or seven letters in the same day, the young chieftain evidently never tired of telling of his love in different rhapsodical styles, for in each Miss Kelley is addressed by some different terms of endearment. Here is a sample:

Tells of Great Love for Her.

Darling Sweetheart—Your two letters to-day were simply great. I pray you mean what you say! Oh, don't let any one take you away from me! I love you, dearest, and the more I see of other women the more dear you become to me. I know I never love anyone else as much as I love you. Forever after you are the one and only woman in the world for me. I can NEVER love any one as much, and I pray and hope you will forever love me. You can't imagine how much your love means to me! It is everything, so keep on and try and love me more and more every day.

It's a shame you don't feel well, darling; I wish I could do something for you—but three thousand miles away—good heavens, how far that is! Why, please just accept me yourself and don't get sick. It would drive me crazy to have you get sick where I could not get to you and help. I hope that by now you're O. K. again. Be care ful, dear, and because of your loneliness I'm glad you're receiving the attentions of any man carry you away.

Longs for Spring and Her.

Everything is absolutely dead here—and the weather—that is very busy being rotten. How I long for the Spring and your return. It will certainly be the most beautiful Spring I have ever had for me, as it will bring you back. And Spring through you means Spring indeed be. It would all be forgotten in my happiness and love for you.

As nothing is doing, and I have nothing of interest to write about, I will close. Write often, darling, and think of me, and please, please love me with all your heart. Oh, Ethie, for just one look at you and to speak to you! Only eighteen days and then the end of this separation.

My own darling. Good night, darling. With all my love, dearest, JACK.

In line with the reason that Miss Kelley gives why their marriage was delayed so long, Gallatin, indeed, is a confirmed victim by his union with another woman, is a matter of common knowledge that it was to wed a wife his fortune and made it necessary for for him to try to accumulate another.

JAMES N. GALLATIN

DAUGHTER OF "AL" ADAMS AND HUSBAND

He writes:

"Sweetheart—It is growing dark, and I am sitting alone in the privacy of my private office, thinking how I can make more money—I need more money. Your better looks was like a ray of sunshine in the gloom of a prisoner's cell. I had hoped to get a letter yesterday, but I've got you had a matinee Wednesday, so, of course, you are excused for not writing

"Listen, darling. I am positive we can be married this Spring and you will me by May 1st at the latest. I will make any sacrifice and do anything in my power to make you happy and to show you that I love you more than words can express. Now, darling, you would not ask me to do it if I was sure. Really, I can stand having you away again if you can stand it, for when you were my wife, and it would be such a delight to have you in my arms, my darling wife to work for, I really could not do it.

"I have broached the subject to my father, and he is willing. I will write him. With all my love to my dear, darling Ethel, I am forever your own,

JACK.

I love, love, LOVE you.

SLEEP BROKEN BY ITCHING ECZEMA

Skin of Whole Body Covered for a Year—Awful Itching Kept Sufferer Awake Half the Night—Tried All Kinds of Remedies but They Had No Effect.

CUTICURA REMEDIES A PERFECT SUCCESS

"I wish to let you know that I have used one set of Cuticura Remedies—one cake of Cuticura Soap, one box of Cuticura, but two vials of Cuticura Resolvent Pills—which cost me a dollar and twenty-five cents in all. For a year I have had what they call eczema. I had an itching all over my body, and when I would retire for the night it would keep me awake half the night, and the more I would scratch the more it would itch. I tried all kinds of remedies but could get no relief. A friend of mine told me to try the Cuticura Remedies which I did, and am very glad I tried them, for I was completely cured. If any of my friends should be troubled with the same disease, I will cheerfully recommend the Cuticura Remedies, and if I know any one who wants to know how I cured myself, I shall be glad to tell them. Walter W. Pagnuco, 207 N. Robey St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 8 and 16, 1906."

CUTICURA

The Great Skin Cure and Purest and Sweetest of Emollients.

Cuticura Ointment is, beyond question, the most successful curative for torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin and scalp, including loss of hair, yet compounded. In proof of which a single anointing with Cuticura Ointment, preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap, and followed in the severer cases by a dose of Cuticura Resolvent (*Liquid or Pills*), is often sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, and scaly humors, eczemas, rashes and irritations, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure when most, if not all, other remedies and even physicians fail.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.) or in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60, to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U.S.A.

Mailed Free, a Book on Skin Affections.

WORTH MORE NOW THAN EVER BEFORE

The increased cost of genuine Porto Rican leaf makes the *El Toro* cigar worth more now than ever before—though it still costs you only 5 cents, as always.

The unusually fine quality of this year's tobacco crop in Porto Rico, better than any crop of previous years, makes the El Toros now on the market even better quality than formerly.

EL TORO

Cigar—5 Cents

EL TORO
Brevo-Finas
(Exact size and shape)
Also made in Panetela and Panetela Finas

benefits by facilities for cultivating and preparing the leaf and a thoroughly modern factory far superior to the equipment of any other manufacturer—that's why *El Toro* has always represented the best 5-cent cigar Porto Rico can produce.

There are plenty of so-called Porto Rican cigars which are largely made up of tobacco grown in the United States—and these are growing in number since the recent *increased cost* of Porto Rican leaf, so you can't be too particular to get the genuine *El Toro*.

There's a band now placed on all *El Toro* cigars to guard you against imitations. Avoid substitutes.

Porto Rican-American Tobacco Company
MANUFACTURER
San Juan, Porto Rico.

Mrs. Longworth Ill with Grip, President at Bedside

Caught Cold at White House Thursday; Temperature of 102 Worries Her Family.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4—Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth, wife of Representative Nicholas Longworth of Ohio, and daughter of the President, is ill at her home here with what is declared at the Longworth house to be a slight attack of grip.

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt spent some time at their daughter's home and were much concerned about her condition when they were informed by the attending physician that her temperature had gone up to 102.

Mrs. Longworth contracted a severe cold while attending the White House reception last Thursday night and has been confined to her bed for three days.

WORLD'S CHAMP GAME AT EAST BOSTON

For the first time in the history of local basketball Boston fans will have an opportunity to witness a world's championship contest to-night at Taverna Hall, East Boston, when Company H team of Gloucester, will, N. H., plays the East Boston Catholic Literary Club.

The Gloucesterite team has a record of victories over five teams that have never been equalled by any aggregation in the world.

FR. M'AULEY DROPS DEAD BEFORE MASS

MONCTON, N. B., Feb. 4.—While preparing to celebrate mass yesterday the Rev. F. J. McAuley, of the parish of New Ireland, who came into prominence recently when his relative and housekeeper Miss Mary Ann McAuley was murdered for another servant named Thomas Collins, died suddenly from heart disease. He was 65 years old and had been thirty-five years in the priesthood.

Pillsbury's Best

Pillsbury's BEST XXXX Minneapolis Mills

5.75 Per Bbl.

The Favorite Flour For 35 Years

75c Per Bag

A sure way to get the best of your grocer: Get PILLSBURY'S BEST

For Sale by

Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Co.

And Grocers Generally

AMUSEMENTS.

KEITH'S

The Favorite Broadway Star
Trixie Friganza
Hear Her Sing "The Bird on My Hat"
Final Appearances of
VOLTA
The Human Arc Lamp
Kaufmann Troupe of Russian Dancers, Mlle. Sidney Drew, Lloyd, Mateo Twins, Ben Welch, Dooley and Sayles, Bruce Richmond Cook and Madison, Aerial Smiths, others.

Next Sunday Night—A Concert In Aid of St. Vincent's Asylum

AMUSEMENTS.

MAJESTIC MATS. Thurs. & Sat.
For One Week Beginning Tonight
DEWOLF HOPPER
With Marguerite Clark and a Great Cast in
HAPPY LAND
NEXT WEEK SEAT SALE THURSDAY MORNING
Including Washington's Birthday Matinee and Night
LEW FIELDS
AND HIS COMPANY IN
ABOUT TOWN
ALL STAR CONCERT SUNDAY

TELEPHONE OXFORD 5 OR 6 FOR SEATS
PERCY WILLIAMS'
ORPHEUM
MODERN VAUDEVILLE—All Seats Reserved
50 Week Beginning Monday Matinee
HENRI DeVRIES
With the Great Impressionist Picture
"A CASE OF ARSON"
WARREN & BLANCHARD
The Man from Nowhere
Geo. Moore, Hamilton & Barnes, Mlle. Rose Bros., Mabel Russell, Wilson, Keppel & Betty, The Kenyon, Paul La Croix, Vitagraph.
Week Commencing Monday Night
GRAND CONCERT SUNDAY

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH, Proprietor and Manager
Tonight at 8. Week Beginning Monday Matinee Tuesday
WILLIAM FAVERSHAM
In the Stirring American Play
THE SQUAW MAN
250 Performances in New York.

COLONIAL THEATRE TONIGHT at 8:15
LAST WEEK
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
ETHEL BARRYMORE
CLYDE FITCH'S Comedy
CAPT. JINKS
SAT. MAT. AT 2.
Special Matinee THURSDAY, Feb. 7, at 2:15
IBSEN'S "A DOLL'S HOUSE"
MON. Feb. 11 | OTIS SKINNER in THE DUEL
Seat Sale TUESDAY, Feb. 5, at 8 A. M.

BOSTON THEATRE
Lawrence McCarty, ... Lessee & Manager
Klaw & Erlanger's Stupendous
BEN-HUR
400 People in Production
50 Horses in Chariot Race

Castle Sq. Daily at 2 and 8
Another Great Detective Play.
"RAFFLES"
Prices, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c
Tel. Tren. 8, Down Town Office, 18 Winter St.
Next Week—LITTLE EMILY.

HOWARD
West and Van Sicklen, Artie Hall, Coan and Conrad, Wm. Cahill, Johnson Bros., Mabel and Hayes, Howard Brothers, Howard Girls, Finishing doing from 1 to 11
Smoking Allowed

GLOBE Kenney Price, 25—50—75
LAST WEEK LAST WEEK
HANS THE WIZARD OF OZ
Handled by Ladies EXCLUSIVELY.
Mon. Mat. Daniel Sully, The Matchmaker
Next Sunday Night—Big 25-500 Concert

BIJOU Daily 2 and 8 Phone Oxford 8
John Craig & Co. An Enemy of the People
IN IBSEN'S
New Moving Picture Between the Acts.
Next Week—Innocent as a Lamb

COLUMBIA
BURLESQUE and VAUDEVILLE
THE BRIGADIERS
Every Tuesday Evening Wrestling a Feature
Friday The Amateurs
Smoking Allowed
Reserved Orchestra Seats 25c
Matinee Every Day 2:15. Evening at 8:15

TREMONT THEATRE
Tonight at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat.
The Musical Comedy Success
The Maiden Voyage (Inc.) Presents
In Emmet Devoy's Latest Comedy Success
All-of-a-Sudden PEGGY
Next Week—Seats Now Selling
Coming Feb. 11—TWO WEEKS
MARY MANNERING
IN GLORIOUS BETSY

PARK THEATRE
Eyes Sharp. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.
LAST 6 NIGHTS
MAY IRWIN
In "MRS. WILSON-SMYTHE-BROWNE," Monday night the new one-act farce, "Mrs. Peckham's Carouse," by Georgia Ade.
Next Week | NATTIE WILLIAMS in the LITTLE CHERUB

PALACE
Continuous 12:30 to 10:30 P. M.
VANITY FAIR BURLESQUERS and Our Own VAUDEVILLE COMPANY.
Admission 10 & 20. Reserved Seats 25 & 50. Smoking Allowed Afternoon 10 & 25. Evening 10 & 50. 10:30 P. M.

6-Day International Race
17 Teams Entered
TONIGHT! TONIGHT!
Race Starts 9:30 P. M. Ends 11:30 P. M.
Park Sq. Rink. Admission 25c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE BOWDOIN SQUARE
Eyes at 8: 20c, 30c, 50c, 75c. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. 25c. Sat. 2. Reserved 25c.
CHAS. E. BLANEY, Presents
OLD ISAACS
from the BOWERY
Next Week—Race for Life
SHEA'S THEATRE
Every Evening at 8
Any Seat in the House 25c.
Next Week—A GREAT TEMPTATION.

HER FATAL SIN

$1.75 FIRST CLASS JOY LINE TO NEW YORK EVERY WEEK-DAY
Ticket Office, 214 Washington St. Phone Main 2934

LYCEUM—The Jersey Lilies
Daily 2:15 and 8. P. M. Tel. 20 Oxf.
Orchestra Seats 25c.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

Warm Bout at Thornton When HUB BOYS MEET

Two Hub boys will battle at the Thornton A. C., Providence, to-morrow night, as Rosse O'Brien of South Boston and Abe Goodman go on the mat to settle a dispute with the mitts which is scheduled for fifteen rounds.

On paper both the boys shape up very evenly. Matty Halpin has turned decisions over both boys by only a small margin, and the winner of this match will be eligible to give Matty another fight.

It will be fast going from the start, as Goodman never went slow-pace ring without exhibiting continual action, always boring in. For this reason O'Brien ought to be able to pick him off, as the lively-stepping Peninsula lad has one of the cleverest left hands that was ever attached to a fighter.

O'Brien has put up some grand exhibitions in Philadelphia, and only a week ago won a decision over one of the best in Watertown, which is sufficient proof that he is in the best of shape, a thing which he has missed in some of his previous bouts.

The semi-final, between Billy Glover, another South Boston butcher, and Kid Manning of Pawtucket, will be a hard bout, as both are rugged slashers and will go the limit in hitting to bring home the award.

Matty Baldwin boxes twice this week. He goes against Jack Ryan at Ottawa Thursday. Matty is now under the management of Johnny Mack and has been trained by Patsey Corrigan and George McFadden. Baldwin, with Manager Mack and Patsey, left for Canada yesterday. Matty is in the best of shape and expects to win without any question at all. His manager was offered very glittering inducements to have Matty meet Ryan.

There will be a bout with Kid Wolfey at Montreal on Saturday. Matty ought to win this by the K. O. route. He is fighting now good enough to meet any man at his proper weight. After these contests Manager Mack will try to arrange another bout with Tommy Murphy on account of the dispute over Jack Sheehan's decision on their fifteen-round contest at Chelsea. It is doubtful if they meet at Philadelphia, as the short distance would allow Tommy to shine. If they do meet it's apt to be in a finish in private.

BOXING BOUTS THIS WEEK.

MONDAY.
Tommy Ryan vs. Dave Barry, Hot Springs, Ark.
Joe Jeanette vs. Jim Jeffords, Lawrence.

TUESDAY.
Kid Goodman vs. Rosse O'Brien, and Billy Glover vs. Kid Manning, Thornton, R. I.
Tommy Connolly vs. Jack Smith, Sammy Meares vs. Hook O'Brien, Kid Russo vs. Frank Dodson, and Tom Burke vs. Young Shea, Danbury, Ct.
Cyclone Mellowan vs. Johnny Frazier, Augusta, Me.

WEDNESDAY.
Willie Fitzgerald vs. Maurice Sayers, Bridgeport.

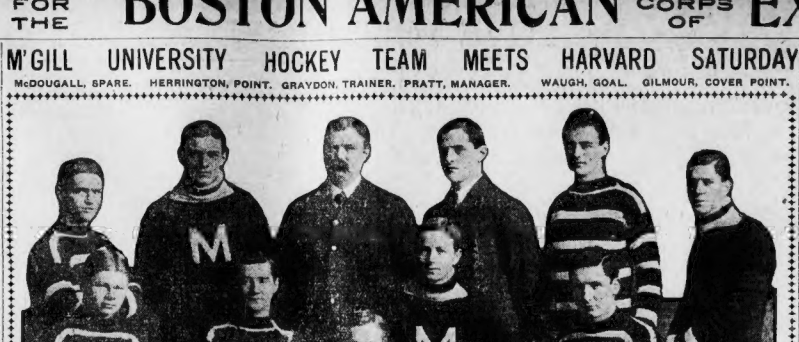
THURSDAY.
Matty Baldwin vs. John Ryan, Ottawa.
Joe Grim vs. George Gunther, Philadelphia.

FRIDAY.
Willie Moody vs. Johnny Allen, and five star bouts, Philadelphia.

SATURDAY.
Amby McGarry vs. Young Erne, Philadelphia.

M'GILL UNIVERSITY HOCKEY TEAM MEETS HARVARD SATURDAY

McDOUGALL, SPARE. HERRINGTON, POINT. GRAYDON, TRAINER. PRATT, MANAGER. WAUGH, GOAL. GILMOUR, COVER POINT.



DOYLE, SPARE. H. RAPHAEL, COVER. ROWELL, RIGHT WING. G. RAPHAEL (CAPTAIN), l. w.

CANADIANS TO PLAY HARVARD

On Friday night the famous hockey team of McGill University, Montreal, will leave home for Boston, and the following day will meet Harvard University in the first game that has been played for many years between representative Canadian and American college hockey teams.

McGill has won the Canadian intercollegiate championship for several seasons and is about the best article of collegiate ice players that could be sent to the States. Waugh, goal, and Gilmour, cover point, have both played on world's championship teams. The former was for two years a member of the Montreal hockey team, and last year was with the Victorias of Montreal. Gilmour, cover point, played several years on the Ottawa team that won the Stanley cup and the world's hockey championship.

The team will be guests of a club at Boston for three days' stay and during that time will meet several other teams about the Hub, probably the Brae-Burn five and possibly some other strong five. For the past five years this trip has been talked about, but on account of the lack of financial support and other difficulties it has been postponed until this year. It is hoped that the trip will result in the opening up of pleasant athletic relations with Harvard University.

WIZARD SCHAEFER HAS A GOOD CHANCE TO WIN

Now that the Sutton-Schaefer billiard match for the 18.1 balkline championship has been definitely settled for decision on March 13 in Chicago, billiard fans are expressing the opinion that the Wizard has an excellent chance to defend his championship.

While billiard lovers admire Sutton's remarkable skill, they would like to see the plucky pressed around. For this reason many would like to see Schaefer win the coming game. The Wizard's followers have hope from Sutton's rather mediocre open play the last week at the Commercial Athletic star. The champion missed many open table shots by wide margins, and his fast, forcing-type did better execution at these shots than Sutton did.

The champion is perhaps the best nurser playing the game to-day, and therefore the test at the 18.2 game. The game resulting the players to one shot in balk calls for more open table work and less nursing. A careful student of the game figures that Schaefer can be expected to count from eight to ten points in the middle of the table to Sutton's four or six with the same position. On this big advantage, if it really exists, the Wizard's admirers plu their hopes.

While Schaefer is practicing daily for the match, Sutton is taking a monthly rest. He says he has had too much billiards during the last two years and is that charge his narrow escape from defeat by Morningstar.

DUFFY'S TEAM AFTER 'CHICKS'

Manager Hugh Duffy of the Providence team is seeking to arrange a series of games with the Boston Americans. Already one game has been scheduled for Providence on Saturday, April 6, and it is probable that a series of three or four Sunday games will be played here. The Boston team is a favorite with Duffy and with the Providence fans.

Treasurer Hugh McFadden will start for Maine to-morrow morning for the purpose of visiting Corrigan and Patsey Cardigan is at Lewiston and Patsey at Sanford.

SIX-DAY RACE ON TO-NIGHT

At the Park Square Rink to-night will start the first six-day international professional race for professional roller skaters ever held in New England. There are already fourteen entered with others to be heard from to-day.

The splitting up of White and Hamilton into sporting teams is going to result in fierce competition. Both are high class on the rollers, and their partners, Gnoll for the former and Bergeron for the latter, are good steady skaters.

A team which on paper looks like a tough proposition, is that composed of the seventeen-year-old Bogan, Micelbaugh, the high school star, and Williams, who up to a week ago was skating in the amateur races, but who showed remarkable form.

GIDNEY TO TRY FOR RECORD

There is more than ordinary interest in the high jump event at the big B. A. A. games at Mechanics Building on February 16, as a attempt will be made by Harry Gidney, one of the latest members of the Back Bay Club, to clear the 5 ft. 11 inch record of six feet three-quarters of an inch.

Phil Ringel, the all-time athlete, who made the mark back in 1894, is of the belief that Gidney will accomplish the feat, as he has seen him do some fine jumping. Gidney is the Canadian, New England and the junior A. A. U. champion in the high jump.

ENGLISH CHAMP COMING TO HUB

Sam Keller, the English seven stone twelve pound champion (110 pounds), is due in this city on Tuesday. In a letter to the sporting editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN he expresses his wish to take on any man of his weight in order to show once for all this side what he is good for. When he was over here he showed his paces he will go after the title holders here-about.

SPORTING NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF

GENERAL.

The interclass games of the Boston Latin School will be held on Thursday, the Roxbury Latin High School on Friday of this week. Judging from the entries received at the time of closing the meet will be a record-breaker. Captain Sweetser and Manager Daly, the latter a teenager in years, but a veteran in the football captain, have succeeded in arousing much interest in athletics in the school.

There is every indication that the efforts to popularize indoor baseball will be crowned with success. A long schedule of interclass matches has been arranged by the Boston Indoor Baseball Association.

Harry Kerberg, the big right guard of the Harvard football eleven, and one of Harvard's best athletes, will undergo an operation on his nose for the purpose of removing a floating cartilage. The operation is scheduled to be performed by Dartmouth at the stadium last November.

Bill Rice made a fine record and proved to the 10-second shot competitors at the Irish-American A. A. games in Madison Square Garden, New York, Saturday night. But despite the record, Cornell's star was beaten out of first place by Dan Ahearn of the Irish-American Club, Rice's former record was 40 feet 9 inches. Two other B. A. A. men were in the race, but Bobby Leavitt, who got third in the high hurdles.

BOXING.

Manager Eddie Keerin is making a big effort to get Joe Gans to fight Jimmy Britt and Joe Walcott, and the little Hub boy is getting in fine shape for his willingness to meet anybody in his class.

Tommy Burns has made good use of his acquaintance with Jack O'Brien, judging by his cleverness in drawing with the champion in the match arranged with Mike Schreck he gets about even with Jack, and will be in fine shape for any match, anyway.

Considerable is growing among local sports that Willie Lewis will prove dangerous for "Honey" Mellody when they meet at Valley Falls, R. I., Feb. 11. Mellody is not taking any chances of not being in the very best of condition.

Mike Riley better get a hustle on if he expects the stockholders of the Casino A. A. to get their money back, as the governor of Nevada has come out with the announcement that it is a blot on the state to have Reno fights, the only thing is the union to allow it, and makes a plea to have the present law repealed.

BASEBALL.

Cap Anson is still the same game old sport, the veteran said in Chicago. Cap dropped into Harmony Billiard Hall and cleaned up expenses by nursing the balls in a game.

John Mullen, the new giant, while at Manhattan Beach was a guest of the Commodore and could run up against the backside, too.

Ned Hanlon will not accompany the White Sox to Mexico this Spring. The famous short-top does not consider it fair to him at this late a date to go down south, and, as he has been excused by Comiskey, he will defer any Mexican trip until a year hence, when he will feel a good deal more used and to a certain extent a more responsibility on for the question of superiority in the case of Ganss and Nelson is concerned. It was the first to induce the boys to battle and in a way it seems to me this entitles me to have a say in bringing them together a second time.

The decision in the last bout, while a perfectly fair one, left room for argument. You will find fellows who think that the foul was an unfortunate event for Nelson, as he might have won had he not committed it. You will find others who argue that there was no foul at all. Anyhow there is a difference of opinion and that is where my feeling of responsibility comes in. Having started the pair of them fighting for the biggest purse in the lightweight class, I think I have a right to stay with them until one of them wins in such a way as to leave the entire sporting public of one mind on the subject.

New Place Now, "Ely."

Rickard, by the way, doesn't purpose pitching the Ganss-Nelson ring in Goldfield next time. Tex has large interests at Ely, the new copper camp in Nevada, and if his plans go through he will bring the lightweight together at Ely on the afternoon of next Fourth of July.

He has already sounded the railroads on the matter of transportation and has decided that it will be easy to arrange excursion rates from Salt Lake, Los Angeles and Nevada points.

Tex has already believed that both men are eager to have another fight," I asked Rickard.

"So far as I can judge, Gans is perfectly willing," said Rickard. "When a re-match was first spoken of, Joe refused it unless the articles called for weight-taking several hours before entering the ring. Now he has waived that. He is willing to box Nelson at ringside weight. The one thing he sticks out for is that he shall receive sixty-five per cent. of the purse, win or lose, or draw. He contends that he had to yield to Nelson in that way in the other fight and says he is bound to get his own back. As for Nelson, I will defer my judgment until I see how he acts. Gans has told me that he can count on him any time, if he shows equal willingness the balance of my task will be easy."

$30,000 for the Fight.

Rickard says that the residents of Ely will contribute a $30,000 purse for the fight, which is equal to the amount the men boxed for at Goldfield. It will remain for the fighters to decide how the money is to be split. If there is little over the apportionment, it is believed that Rickard will try to pour oil on troubled waters and that he will give Nelson a personal guarantee that should satisfy the Dane—that is unless Nelson, as some people think, hasn't the remotest idea of becoming embroiled with Gans a second time.

Nelson at present is in London, Judging from clippings to hand, he has impressed the English sports with the belief that he was badly robbed in the bout at Goldfield. He has told everybody across the water that Gans "could cold," and that Siler decided in Gans's favor on a foul that did not occur and which couldn't have been seen if it really occurred.

"But what will Nelson say in England," when the news is wafted across the water to his native heath that Gans is going to box Nelson satisfaction, and that Nelson, by his actions, is not quite sure he wants it?

Mike Riley Riled.

About the only thing new to the Gans-Nelson controversy is that Mike Riley of Seattle has spoken angry words over the doubts cast upon his ability to carry through his March engagement. Riley, who was at Seattle recently, said that San Francisco was "knocking" him because Nevada put San Francisco out of business as a fight centre.

"This is an undeserved slap at poor old Frisco. The sports of this burg have warmed up in the Gans-Britt encounter in good shape, a statement which is borne out by the fact that a great number of excursion parties have been made up for the fight to-morrow night in San Francisco.

It was Riley himself who invited criticism by saying he would go over to San Francisco to arrange matches and then shying off to Goldfield.

"However, Riley says: "The fight will positively take place,"—words we haven't heard in the way since people say "Joe" Vendig got them off in connection with the Gans-Nelson fight at Jacksonville, and it "is for us" to have faith in Riley and to look for a settling of the affair. Riley is digging into his work with the energy of a beaver and the determination of a bull terrier. He has forsaken Byron Springs and has returned to Billy Shannon's San Rafael resort, where every convenience of training, from a skipping rope to a slugging room is in evidence.

The writer a few days ago received a cablegram from McLean, the man who secompanied Jack Johnson to Australia, asking if Nevada would bid for a Squires-Johnson fight. So far the sage brush promoters have paid no more attention to the attraction than a gorged trout pays to a rainwashed worm.

Squires-Johnson Bout.

We are wondering just the same way McLean, after taking Johnson to Australia to beat Squires, should want this country to furnish the sinews. One possible explanation is that Squires has the Nevada fever in his blood and has decided to meet the negro in Australia.

Nevada has given no indication that it will do so, though it remains for Johnson to run himself entirely out of sight if he cannot find luck clear to secure it would be hard luck indeed to finish if Johnson had to turn around and come home without having had a tilt with the Australian champion.

Boxing will probably be resumed in San Francisco on February 22, with Cyclone Thompson and Dick Hyland as the main attraction.

Jim Jeffries's scheme for becoming a "big noise" in the bonfires has received a setback. When the question of a license for a saloon for which Jeff was to be "manager" was up the other day, the board refused to grant it until assured that Jeff would have nothing to do with the new gin mill. The objection to Jeffries on the score of being a non-resident.

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Queensbury Caterer Rickard Not After Jeff and Heavies WANTS GANS-NELSON BATTLE

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.
By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 4.—Tex Rickard is not hungering for a match with Jeffries to it. Neither is he anxious to arrange an out-and-out pugilistic orgie, or scramble, in which the entire champion ship situation will be cleaned up during a few days' fighting.

Tex is jealous of the reputation he gained as a Queensbury caterer last fall at Goldfield and he doesn't want to attempt anything that will imperil his laurels. He thinks he has found out what is good in the line of boxing events and he intends to stick to it.

He has his eye on another Gans-Nelson bout and like the lady informed on the film of the bath tub he won't be thoroughly happy until he gets it.

"No One to Pair with Jeff."

"I would like to feature Jeffries all right but who is there to pair with him?" said Tex to the writer on evening or two ago. "One swallow doesn't make a Summer and one world's beater doesn't constitute a match. Squires may be good enough for Jeffries, and so of course may O'Brien and Burns, but putting it to a test is an awful risk. I am not nautical, but I consider I was a pretty good judge of a ring attraction before I suggested to the business men of Goldfield that we ought to bid for Gans and Nelson.

"The events the men put up confirmed my judgment. I believe that the next attraction given them will be more desperate still and if liberal inducements will secure it I will spend the money. I feel a personal interest and to a certain extent a personal responsibility on for the question of superiority in the case of Gans and Nelson is concerned. I was the first to induce the boys to battle and in a way it seems to me this entitles me to have a say in bringing them together a second time.

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TIGERS HAVE CLEAN SCORE

Four games remain to be played of the schedule of the Amateur Hockey League, with the St. Nicholas Skating Club team holding the lead over the champion Crescents. The Crescents will play the Hockey Club team next Tuesday night.

Following is the standing of the clubs:

	W.	L.	P.C.
St. Nicholas S. C.	4	1	.800
Crescents	3	1	.750
Hockey Club	3	2	.600
Tigers	2	3	.400
Terriers	1	3	.250
Comets	1	3	.250

No game was played with the Tigers in the recollegiate Hockey League. Princeton leads with a clean score of victories. Next Saturday night the Tigers ping the Yale sextet, and if they win New York University will have the championship cinched. Harvard, the present champion, has games to play with Yale and Dartmouth.

FOUR TIED FOR FIRST IN POOL

After three weeks' competition in the New England professional pool championship at Murray & Irwin's, there is practically a four-cornered race for first place. The middle of this week will find the real hard battle on, for the "big four" will begin to come together and the tie will be finally decided. To-night "Pike" Marsh and Dave Gordon will play. The standing:

Pike" McCue	4
Jimmy Ryan	4
Hickory Kid" McHale	4
Herb Mosher	3
Herb Mosher	3
Dylan Tom" Hardon	3
Pike" Marsh	2
Dave Gordon	2

CHICAGO'S BIG AUTO SHOW SUPERIOR TO NEW YORK'S

By J. C. Kerrison.

In the matter of decorations the present Chicago show is pronounced to be vastly superior to that recently held in New York. These decorations are marvels of good taste, and with sufficient color to secure the cheerfulness of the building and yet not too garish as to detract from the exhibit as a whole.

Take it all in all, the Chicago show is really a combination of the New York Armory and Garden shows, with a few features not known to the latter, but to come in for good measure. All things considered, it is a most comprehensive exhibit of the product of this wonderful automobile industry. Many of the New York shows and would well repay a visit from New York or even California.

Dealers from Everywhere.

That this show is not particularly original is shown by the tremendous number of out-of-town manufacturers and dealers who are here either to study trade conditions, or to place orders, or to close them up for trade in some hitherto undeveloped territory.

As there are something like 104 exhibitors, of motor cars, to say nothing of the dealers in accessories, the Coliseum, which is the Madison Square Garden of Chicago and about the same dimensions and shape as the New York structure, would, of course, found far too small to accommodate the exhibitors. The overflow has been put in what they call the annex.

While the Chicago show is supposed to be an open show, in which the licensed and unlicensed manufacturers have equal rights, it is a curious fact that only two licensed dramas, the Buick and Smith & Mabley companies, have drawn spaces in the Armory, while the only well-known independents in the Coliseum building are Pierce, Maxwell, Reo, Premier and Mitchell. It is said that there was no discrimination and that the spaces were drawn for. If this is so the independents had better hire another man to draw for them next year.

The New York and Chicago shows have both, this year, followed the example set in New York two years ago, and two years ago. These two have shown something distinctly new in the way of decorations, although they have been on the same general lines as those originated and used by the Boston association. The cooling system, which is in keeping in decorative matter with those that have gone before, is, in fact, the improved that ever so much during effect will be attempted, and the Boston Association has been in the front rank of other decorations used at either New York or Chicago. Of the New York show it can be supplemented by one of the opinions that Boston could use some of the ideas there to advantage. Chicago is in a class by itself. We have our own material. Boston has no desire to borrow from other cities. She can show something good of her own.

It has often been said that the date of the Boston show is too late in the season for the most effective work, coming as it does in the latter part of the middle of the season, and yet in the past has proven one of the most successful shows of the year. Of the other day, Clarence A. Gilmore of the local Studebaker establishment said that March was an exceptional time as to comfort at the opening of the riding season, and that the season is a hitch and run be kept at a high point by the riding season, for the season is becoming and always has been a good one for purchases. The man goes home, thinks it over and then comes back and has opportunity to drive his car, grows lukewarm and procrastinates until the Spring. His enthusiasm dies materially, and the good of the sho wis reduced to a considerable degree. Now, take in March in a man goes to a show, gets interested in this, that or the other car, and within a short time places his order for the same among the full well that he will have to wait from one to two weeks for deliveries on the high-grade regular machines. March is the time for shows," says Mr. Gilmore.

DR. HALLOCK'S
FAMOUS REMEDIES
CURE TO STAY CURED
ALL DISEASES AND WEAKNESSES OF MEN

Contracted or however brought on, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, exhausted vitality, from early indiscretion and excesses cured, and Blood and Skin Diseases, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Stricture, Rupture, Piles, Varicocele, Hydrocele and Varicose Veins, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Syphilis, Chronic Sore Throat, Ulcers, Tumors, Cancers, Tetter, Eczema, Boils, Pimples, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Female Weaknesses, Irregularities, Displacements, Leucorrhoea, Ovarian Troubles, Uterine Tumors, Change of Life, Sterility, Barrenness, Abortion, Miscarriage, Menstrual Irregularities, Painful Periods, Nervousness, Hysteria, Neuralgia, Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Spinal Diseases, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia

TO FORCE 'CHURCHILL' MILEAGE BOOKS

CONCORD, N. H., Feb. 4.—The "Churchill mileage book" has come to stay, if Representative Thomas E. Malloy of Gorham can have his say. Just before election the R. & M. road began to issue 500-mile tickets at the regular two-cent rate, but good only upon a part of its lines. The bill which Mr. Malloy is pushing will compel all the steam roads in the State to issue such a ticket and make it good on all their lines.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms

CUT PRICE

Piano Bargains

Chickering Upright	$80.00
Briggs Upright	55.00
Gilbert Upright	42.00
Chickering Upright	90.00
Steinway Piano	45.00
Vose Upright	62.50
Ivers & Pond Upright	107.85
Chickering Upright	53.00
Ivers & Pond	70.75
Vose Upright	62.50
Hallet & Davis Upright	55.75
Rogers Upright	43.00

$5 DOWN, $1 PER WEEK

3 MONTHS' PIANO LESSONS

FREE

to everyone buying a piano of us this week. Call or write for information. Information call at Roxbury Storage Salesrooms.

When a dozen, two dozen, 50 or 100 Pianos, new or second-hand, are thrown, by force of circumstances, to our storage warehouse, we put on our exercise cap and say: "Now, please keep regardless of maker, Trust, or no Trust, to the man or woman with brains enough to know a good thing when they see it, Notice all this new Mozart Upright for $190. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, Prince, 725 Shawmut ave., corner Williams st., Roxbury.

Take any second-hand car or the Klevated to Washington and change for car going up Washington to Williams st.

WOOD PIANO COMPANY,
180 Tremont St.
STEINWAY UPRIGHT, medium size, good tone; fine condition; $250 cash; will exchange evenings. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

PIANO CHEAP. WOOD PIANO COMPANY,
180 Tremont St.

EVERETT PIANOS second to none as the tone piano; having sold a great many of these instruments in former years, we can guarantee their durability and quality of tone; we invite you to call and examine them evenings. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

Great Alteration Sale

PIANOS LESS THAN COST

A GENUINE, DOWNRIGHT SACRIFICE of 25 pianos to make room for the workmen making an extensive enlargement of our warerooms to accommodate our new line of Grand and Upright

KRANICH & BACH

PIANOS

and therefore ourplus stock will be merciessly sacrificed.

Also 15 Chickering & Son uprights for $173. Also 12 fine mahogany uprights, empire design, for $128.

Several other new mahogany uprights for $118.

Second-Hand Uprights

Miller, $110; Ivers & Pond, $110; Knoblauch, $115; Hallet & Davis, $125; Emerson, $140. Every piece will be considered for a moment as all of these pianos are sold at a loss.

GEO. H. CHAMPLIN & CO.

181 TREMONT ST.

WOOD PIANO COMPANY,
180 Tremont St.
WRITE US TO-DAY, or better still, call for a new and used pianos, and if out of town we will pay all costs of expressage and freight to our warerooms; save money and buy direct from us; terms cash or easy payments. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

WOOD PIANO COMPANY,
180 Tremont St.
CHICKERING UPRIGHT—Cabinet exchange for Hardman player piano, one of the best of this celebrated make; $450 cash; will exchange evenings. WOOD PIANO CO.

STEINWAY, Weber, Vose, Miller, mahogany and walnut cases; Kimball, Wilcox and Hilbert; $100 to $200 makes. $10 to $25 cash. BLAKE'S, 364 Washington st., ref. 1860.

$10 DOWN, $5 MONTHLY buys new and one-child cabinet, carved legs, square modern $225; don't fail to see this; $10 down, $5 monthly if you want big value. BLAKE'S, 364 Washington st.

WOOD PIANO COMPANY,
180 Tremont St.
HENRY F. MILLER UPRIGHT—Mahogany, ebony and rosewood cases; used pianos taken in exchange; this is only one of the many makes we have; open evenings. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

WOOD PIANO COMPANY,
180 Tremont St.
SOHMER UPRIGHT—7½ octave upright; we have several of these pianos in stock; we have sold many of them and can make; we have one to suit you; open evenings. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

$150 BUYS Henry F. Miller upright piano, inside player, in fine condition; $10 down, $5 monthly; these years ago. Address B 375, Boston American.

WOOD PIANO COMPANY,
180 Tremont St.
MERER UPRIGHT—This piano has been rented; is a small size; full 7½ octaves; fine tone; WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

WOOD PIANO COMPANY,
180 Tremont St.
IVERS & POND UPRIGHT—A number of this make at prices that will appeal to careful buyers; easy terms. MARTIN J. HAND CO., 180 Tremont st.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE AETNA LOAN CO.

MONEY loaned salaried people; easy payments; straictly confidential; 304 Washington st., Room 1, Washington st. Haymarket. Hours 9 to 5. Also Paul River office, 5 North Main st., room 12.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN J. HAND CO., 180 Tremont st.

AUTOMOBILES.

1906 Special Show Car

Will Sell at About One-Half Value

40 H. P. STUDEBAKER touring car, fully equipped; cost $3,500; will sell for cash $1,950. Address M 6, Boston American.

DEATH NOTICES.

DUCKWORTH—In Bridgewater, Mass., Feb. 1, George Duckworth, 39 yrs.
Funeral Monday, Feb. 4, at 2:17 p. m.

O'CONNOR—In East Weymouth, Feb. 2, Mary O'Connor, (nee Fitzgerald), beloved wife of James O'Connor, 82 yrs. 4 mos.
Notice of funeral later.

WHEELER—In Concord, Mass., Jan. 31, Dolly Wheeler, 68 yrs.
Funeral from the house of S. D. Keel, Monday, Feb. 4, at 2 o'clock.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

COMMISSION STABLES

120 DOVER STREET, REAR 2130 WASHINGTON STREET.

200 Head, All Kinds, $25 Upwards. 50 Matched Pairs.

WE HAVE anything in the line of horses, harness, buggies, carriages, in fact, any kind of a horse you want; we are in the centre of the city, easiest place in Boston to find; take any elevated train or surface car and ask conductor to let you know when you get to the corner of Dover and Washington sts.; 3 minutes' ride from all depots; worth your attention before purchasing elsewhere; any price you want to pay we can suit you; terms to suit.

ALICE MEDIUM, 2:18¼

$85 WILL PURCHASE this handsome black trotter, and can show beat time in public with 1,000 lbs. on the wagon; sire is 7 years old, 15.3 hands high, a splendid road and style mare, fast for her size and can bring a 2:10 gait; come and see her at once; she is a bargain; guaranteed sound, kind and fearless; safe for lady to drive, and liberal trial given; a genuine opportunity; must sell; worth $300 one year ago; in every respect as good as today; will take horse and buggy in exchange; $10 down, $5 per week; harness at purchasers option. Owner referring to sell or trade. 120 Dover st.

$150 Buys Doctor's Outfit,

CONSISTING of blood bay horse, 7 years old, 15.3 hands high, 1,075 lbs., sound, kind and true to work; can step a mile in 2.40 to 2.45; perfect gentleman's driver; can be driven by a child; perfect in all ways; is fit for and handled very nicely in harness, accustomed to all kinds of cars and electrics; stands anywhere without hooking or weaving; also a 2, rosebud bugge, leather trim, elegant rubber tires, shafts, pole, shoes, and whole outfit brand new, white, robes, dusts, and whole outfit complete; this outfit cost $350 a few days ago and was purchased to take the place of the horse sold to the doctor $175, and is being sold at this low price as the doctor has purchased an automobile. 120 Dover st.

GALVANIZED IRON and all kinds sheet metal work; stock always available; also a few second-hand stoves, adjustable anywhere, from $10 up; second-hand furnaces, ranges and heaters; also repairing; prompt attention; estimates cheerfully given; send will bring you prices. ROBT. J. WHITE, 7 Cambridge st., Mass.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

SELL OR EXCHANGE rare old violin, worth $75, for $30; leather and 14k. gold new watch, worth $25, for $12; gents' black coat and vest, size 36, cost $25, for $7. H 451, Boston American.

FOR EXCHANGE—A 5 h. p. engine with reversible gear, friction clutch, carbureter and spark coil; also 1 phonograph and records, or what have you? R. 1 REED, 9 Bosworth st., Boston.

ALDEN'S BARGAIN LIST of stores, ranges, furnaces, stoves, coal, coke, wood, etc., in this column every Saturday; two stores, 90 Blackstone and 4 Hanover sts.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE, double-barrel guns, rifles, good and light saddle, single harness, watches, fountain pens, etc.; want typewriter. 1 Cambridge st., cor. Blackstone, 1036, Boston.

ONE OF THE FINEST sets of musical glasses, 20 in number, for sale or exchange; also other best offer or cash. Address I' 458, Boston American.

EXCHANGE Prairie State incubators and 3 No. 2 brooders, new, never out of the crate, for Montfield. Mass.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Black corker, 3 75, seen in use, 3 pups, cheap. Box 183, Enfield, Mass.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE Music boxes, organs and violin and mandolin outfits. ARBUT & Water st., Portsmouth, N. H.

TWO PARLOR coffee mangers, table and sliding eight seats; what have you to exchange? J. WASHINGTON, 8 Bosworth st.

PROFESSIONAL PHOTOGRAPHER will exchange with dentist, upholsterer, tailor or others, C 487, Boston American.

WILL PAY cash or exchange Winchester rifle, 22 calibre, for shotgun. Address B 377, Boston American.

EDISON PHONOGRAPH and records for sale or exchange for table or master cycle or Boston bull. B 469, Boston American.

GENT'S FUR COAT wanted, size 36; also cap and gloves; will exchange fine violin, cornet or concertina. Address P, O. Box 2304, Boston.

GENTS WANTED, sell 25 cent article; $12 watch preferred. B. BURNHAM, 15½ Murray st., N. Cambridge.

REVOLVERS WANTED—Highest prices paid in all kinds of second-hand guns and revolvers. N. E. S. CO., 2,012 Wash. st.

TYPEWRITER—To exchange or sell for chainless bicycle with coaster brake, H. K. SMITH, 1903 Tremont st., Roxbury.

WILL EXCHANGE for diamond, a rabbit or fox hound, or 2 fox hounds. Address B 376, Boston American.

HARRY BLANCHARD, Saugbuck, N. H.

WILL EXCHANGE Stevens rifle, 22 calibre, handsome sh.-action gun radiator for Edison records. H 1 Bosworth st., Boston.

LIFE INSURANCE wanted; I will exchange new merchandise; call at 4 Bosworth st.

CABINET FOLDING BED, black walnut, mirror, for gents' bicycle or 3 Pompeian pictures. American.

394 RED hot water incubator, roll of six-foot wire, exchange or sell for Boston terrier bitch. E. SCOTT, 491 Dougherty st., Somerville.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

PEOPLE'S PALACE,

COR. Washington and Eliot sts., Boston; 287 rooms, steam heated, electrically lighted, scrupulously clean, quiet, respectable, convenient to all parts of the city; reading room, smoking room, bath and gymnasium; price $2c. a night up to $3 a week; elevator service.

AT 2 PACIFIC ST., 80, BOSTON—Newly furnished, steam heated, hot water; 2 minutes from Dudley st. station; $1 minute from Dudley st. station; $1 minute from Dudley st. station; $1 minute

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMNER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 4, 1907

Typhoid or Scarlet Fever—Take Your Choice, Citizens

The Trusts Will Oblige You with Either Disease You Choose

We told you the other day about the epidemic of typhoid at Scranton, DUE TO THE FACT THAT A PRIVATE COMPANY OWNED THE WATER WORKS AND DIDN'T WANT THE EXPENSE OF CLEANING OUT A RESERVOIR.

Now we remind you of the fact that they have discovered the Ice Trust cutting ice in a pond full of typhoid germs, a pond into which a sewer empties.

It is a convenient pond, quite near the shipping point. Ice can be taken with the typhoid germs from that pond more cheaply than from others that are clean.

It makes no difference to the trust that sewers empty into the pond, and that the hundreds of tons of ice shipped will inevitably cause disease. You know that whereas typhoid germs and other germs are destroyed by heat, they remain alive indefinitely in ice.

Next Summer, when children and grown people put this ice in their water and drink the germs, something will happen. BUT IT WON'T HAPPEN TO THE DIVIDENDS OF THE ICE TRUST. SO WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?

As another sample of beautiful trust conscience and trust government, we call your attention to the epidemic of disease that has alarmed certain Western cities, including Chicago. In the hunt for the source of an epidemic of scarlet fever, Dr. E. F. Baker, the State inspector, announces that he found at one place in Wisconsin thirty-two cases of scarlet fever. THE MILK TRUST WAS SENDING OUT A CARLOAD OF MILK DAILY FROM THAT SPOT, TAKING THE SCARLET FEVER ALONG WITH IT.

It is pretty hard on a woman to pay an exorbitant price for milk to a trust. It really seems a little bit like "rubbing it in" when she has to buy scarlet fever germs with the milk and give the germs to the baby.

However, as we have said, it doesn't hurt trust DIVIDENDS to scatter typhoid and scarlet fever.

The question is, How long will the people continue to absorb these germs placidly in the interests of "High Finance"?

Public Ownership. A Horrible Example

Certainly THIS Would Not Have Happened Under Beautiful Private Ownership

Have you heard what has happened to the postal service between New Zealand and the United States?

It is really very disturbing to those who look with alarm upon the dreadful socialistic features of public ownership.

You can now send from New Zealand to the United States a half-ounce letter for TWO CENTS. The price formerly was FIVE CENTS.

The reduction in price was voluntary. It was found possible to serve the public by changing the rate from five cents to two cents, and it was done.

Can you not imagine how that will fill with horror and indignation the owners of express companies, of railways, etc.?

Did you ever hear of any privately owned express company reducing a charge by more than half OF ITS OWN ACCORD?

Don't you know that if private individuals were sending those letters half way around the world, from New Zealand to New York City, the price for each one would not be two cents, OR FIVE CENTS, OR TEN CENTS, BUT TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, OR MORE?

Isn't there something in this little announcement of the voluntary change in rates from five cents to two cents to make you reflect on private ownership OF ABSOLUTE PUBLIC NECESSITIES?

Rabbi Fleischer Draws a Lesson from the Thaw Case

By Charles Fleischer

(Rabbi Temple Adath Israel.)

THE "Ten Commandments" command only when we really believe in them.

That holds true whatever may be our theory regarding their origin.

Even a person who believes that these commandments were spoken by God, does not feel their compelling character until he has, as it were, grown up to them.

A "Decalogue," then, registers not human achievement, but human aspiration. The "Ten Commandments" record not what the human race is, but what it feels it ought to be.

Judge for yourself! Pick up your Bible, if you have one. Read the first seventeen verses of the twentieth chapter of Exodus. Honestly, now, how do your ideal and your practice square with those "Ten Commandments"?

"Thou shalt not kill!" Ah! that level of belief and behavior almost all of us have reached. We no longer care to kill. "Far this relief, much thanks!"

But, stop! Are you sure that you have gone beyond committing murder? What of war—I speak not of aggressive and "honor"—which is simply wholesale slaughter?

What of capital punishment? Seek to justify or palliate the act as you may, it remains a fact that every execution of even a murderer is another murder committed by the State.

What is "The State"? "The State—that is I," said the French sovereign. In a democracy, the State is you and I, we the individuals which compose it. We cannot suddenly become anonymous and irresponsible because we band together and call ourselves by a social name—"The State."

One reason, therefore, of my opposition to capital punishment is my refusal to bear my share of responsibility for these legalized murders.

Would I let Thaw go free? O, no! But I am not trying the Thaw case. That is in the minds and mouths of most of us, but his trial and judgment are in the hands of a jury of his peers.

No one denies Thaw's crime. The trial is to develop the degree of his guilt, the motives which actuated the foul deed, and the possibly extenuating circumstances which, while they cannot justify the wrongful act, may sufficiently excuse it to lessen the punishment.

There is much about the beginnings of this sensational case which rightly provokes criticism. The too showy loyalty of his family, the feminine element of it particularly, is doubtless supposed to play upon the jury's sympathies.

The lavish expenditure of money in the engagement of so many capable lawyers encourages the common cynicism: that the law corruptly favors the rich. I do not believe it, but the rich are certainly able to hire the service of more effective legal talent than the poor can command.

The morbid curiosity of the people for not only every detail (lavishly supplied by all the newspapers in response to the demand) of the proceedings, but also for every trifling and impertinent information about every person even remotely connected with the case—all this is reprehensible.

But my mind is already on the outcome. Suppose the verdict is murder in the first degree. Unless Governor Hughes commutes it, the sentence of the sovereign State (meaning the six million individuals of New York State) will be: Death in the electric chair.

How much longer will that refined relic of barbarism survive? The death penalty, I mean.

How much longer before we become spiritually sufficiently sensitive and sane to know that not only to the single individual, but to the millions when formed into a community, the divinely human command concerning murder must be compelling and final?

THOU SHALT NOT KILL!

Imprisonment for life is an even harsher punishment than electrocution.

But that is within our rights, whereas death-dealing is not.

We cannot expect individuals of criminal tendency to refrain from murdering until we, the peaceable millions who compose "The State," give proof of our invincible conviction of the sanctity of life.

THOU SHALT NOT KILL!

Let the State practice what it preaches and not commit the crime which it rightly abhors.

MONOPOLY LODGE ENTERTAINMENTS

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The next number is the great "Salomydora Sextette," for the benefit of the theatre trust, which has just been indicted! COUNT THE VEILS!

JUST KIDS

Copyright, 1906, by American-Journal-Examiner

"Yer makes a fine looking horse, Reggie, but I'm glad I ain't got no money up on yer."

"Supposin' yer father should see yer?" "Well, ter tell de truth, I'd be kind of glad ter have an excuse ter trow dis halt away."

E. Z. MARK RECEIVES A CHECK

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1. STRANGER—Mr. Mark, I'm the superintendent of the telegraph office around the corner. I have just received a telegraphic order to pay you four hundred dollars. Here is the accompanying telegram, sir.

2. MR. E. Z. (reading)—"I telegraph you to-day four hundred dollars. I bascord you out of this last month. Conscience Stricken Bunco-Steerer." Well, of all things. This fellow must have returned and his conscience troubled him.

3. STRANGER—I had nothing in the office less than a five hundred dollar bill, Mr. Mark, so I brought that, thinking you could give me the one hundred dollars change.

MR. E. Z.—Sure! Here is your hundred. By jove! I must tell my wife of this!.

4. MRS. MARK (after reading telegram)—H'm! E. Z., let me see that five hundred dollar bill. Just as I thought. This telegram is a forgery and this bill is a base counterfeit, E. Z., what time to-morrow would you like to start for the asylum?

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Two Prayers

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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His

DEAR, when you lift your gentle heart in prayer,
Ask God to send His angel Death to me
Long ere he comes to you, if that may be.
I would dwell with you in that new life there,
But having, man-like, sinned, I must prepare
By sad probation, ere I hope to see
Those upper realms which are at once thrown free
To sweet, white souls like yours, sustained and fair.
Time is so brief on earth, I well might spare
A few short years, if so I could atone
For my marred past, ere you are called above;
My soul would glory in its own despair
Till, purified, I met you at God's throne,
And entered on Eternities of Love.

Hers

NAY, Love, not so I frame my prayer to God—
I want you close beside me to the end;
And if it could be, I would have Him send
A simultaneous death, and let one sod
Cover our two hushed hearts. If you have trod
Paths strange to me on earth, oh, let me wend
My way with yours hereafter; let me blend
My tears with yours beneath the chastening rod.
If you must pay the penalty for sin
In vales of darkness, ere you pass higher,
I will petition God to let me go;
I would not wait on earth, nor enter in
To any joys before you. I desire
No glory greater than to share your woe.

Delay always breeds danger. CERVANTES.

Dinkelspiel Gives His Views of Salome

By George V. Hobart

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HOME, LATELY.

MEIN lieber son, Looey—Ve haf received your letter from Inchunapolis und ve vas glat to know dot your firm beliefs you vill become vun of deir best commercial trafelers on der road, yet.

In honor of your letter, Looey, der idea grew in my head dot I vould go py der Metropolitan Uproar House to see vot is dis "Slummie" vich is making such a fuss in der newspapers.

Der vords of der opera vas so carefully covered up mit intermezzos und cadenzas und colorturas dot none of der vords reaches der audience except through der critickisms in der papers next morning.

Slummie is a girl vich I dink must have played in der ancient vaudeville, because she vas on der chob mit her dance, all right.

I don'd know yust vot der idea of der play is, but, anyvay, der scene is outside of Herod's palace, und in der centre dere vas a arsenal vell vare der hero of der play is concealed.

Slummie comes ouid of Herod's dining room und speaks abould her indigestion in aboud forty bars of nervous moosic.

Den der man in der artesian gets fussy und much more moosic is der result.

Ven he comes up from der artesian Slummie vishes to velcome him home mit a kiss on der face, but der artesian chent vaves her back in der key of A flat.

Dis is der first man dot has efer refuseld to let Slummie kiss him, vich is derogamatory to her rules of hospitality, so she puts der gypsy's curse on him mit aboud ninety-sigs bars of concentrated top notes in der key of B sharp.

Der artesian dweller says to Slummie in moosic, "Vunce a chent, always a chent," und goes back to der mines.

Den Herod comes ouid of der dining room und tries to conceal his chag behind a lot of moosical firevorks.

After dis Herod vishes Slummie to dance for him, but she refuseld.

Den Herod, vich is evidently in der chewelier pitaness, offers her diamonds und rubies und emeralds und calicymadonys und udder precious rocks, but she don't dance.

After a vile und after much moosic he promises her anyding she asks, so Slummie gets busy und does der automobile dance of der seven veils.

Den Slummie tells Herod she vants der head of der artesian chent on a platter.

Herod crosses his fingers to moosic und says, "Such vot you ask, Slummie, is impassibilities!"

Slummie throws off t'irty-two bars of anger, vich makes Herod red in der face, und he sends der butler down in der artesian for der chentelman's head.

Ven der butler brings up der papier machie undertaidy for der chent's head Slummie makes a fool of herself to moosic, und den you go ouid on der sidevalk und call your carriage, uddervise if you ain't got a carriage you call a street car.

Nefer vunce, Looey, vas dare a topical song, nefer a choke, nudding but foreign moosic vich could not speak English, und a dance vich vunce belonged to St. Vitus.

I doan'd see nuddings in "Slummie" to Comstock aboud, Looey.

I dink if ve left ber alone "Slummie" vould soon go back to Chermany, und ve could vunce more took der vool from our ears und listen to dose sveet stories of happy home life und nice morals, like Lohengrin und Faust.

Yours mit luff,

D. DINKELSPIEL,
per George V. Hobart.